The Centre Reporter.

VOL. { OLD SERIES, XL. NEW SERIES. XVIII. CENTRE HALL, PA., WEDNESDAY, JUNE 17, 1885. NO. 24.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R.

The legislature adjourned last Friday. Should have done that two months ago.

The President has appointed Henry Ward Beecher's son a collector of customs for Oregon.

The Ohio Republicans have again nominated Judge Foraker for governor. He was defeated by Hoadly last time.

Gov. Pattison last week vetoed the bill to allow Sheriffs 50 cents a day apiece for boarding prisoners. How will this affect the grub of prisoners?

One hundred and three guns were fired in honor of Logan's election, at Washington. Why was Mrs. Logan thus slighted—is Logan a bigger man than "old Mrs. Logan."

The Philipsburg *Ledger* is agin the Bibles, not in the Ingersolian sense, however—it goes for the Bibles of the *Centre Democrat*, merely. Come, boys, don't fight, and we'll set 'em up, pervided yer drink nothen but water.

Evening Independent is the name of a sprightly little daily which has made its appearance at Altoona. It is a live daily and no doubt will soon be bigger, unless the people of Altoona don't appreciate a good thing. We invite the *Independent* to call on us every day.

One of our exchanges heralds the coming of a new potato bug. It is smaller in size than the original vine destroyer, but seems to have equal if not more power, as immediately after attacking the vine the plant becomes as if frozen. The color of the insect is red, and it would be well for vegetable growers to look out for it.

The Union county Republicans held their convention last week. The following is the ticket nominated: Associate Judge, M. W. Cramer; Sheriff, P. W. Brown; District Attorney, J. F. Duncan, Jury Commissioner, S. O. Herbeson; Senatorial delegate, J. V. Miller; Representative delegate, W. F. Campbell. No instructions.

The legislature passed an appropriation bill with a heavy batch of extra pay and increase of salaries. Gov. Pattison vetoed this steal last week in the interest of justice and the taxpayers. But the Republican legislature passed the bills over the veto. What will honest Republicans say to that? Everything else is down in price, but salaries for Harrisburg loafers are put up.

Dr. W. D. Hartman, of West Chester, has hit upon a plan to get rid of the locusts. He astonished a number of his friends by the announcement that he had been living on locusts for some days. He dug up a number one afternoon, had them fried in butter, and the next morning called in some friends and invited them to partake of the lunch. The doctor remarked that it was necessary to eat a half dozen to get at their flavor, and after that they would be eaten with a relish.

Dr. Straaly, of Chambersburg, has a human skull lying in his garret and a few days since it was found that a bird had built its nest in it.

We know a good many skulls not on garrets that act as though birds had built nests in them.

In the 2:33 class race at Williamsport, on Friday, Cummings' Bessie M. took second money, being beaten by Pilot Boy, in 2:31½, 2:34, 2:33½.

A tree was cut down on a tract of land belonging to J. Simpson Africa, Huntingdon county, in which was found a bullet that had been fired there 105 years ago.

What the REPORTER would like to know now is whether J. Simpson claims to have fired that bullet.

It is announced on apparently good authority that the Democratic leaders have been holding conferences on the silver question, and that a compromise has been arranged. The terms are understood to be that the coinage of silver dollars shall be stopped, but that the Government shall on demand issue silver certificates for bullion, at its market value at the time of deposit. Such certificates are to be received as money by the Government and between banks, but are not to be legal tender between individuals. They are also to be exchangeable at the option of the holder for money, or for silver bullion at its market value at the time of exchange. Leading bankers are said to approve the compromise as the best thing possible now, and the extreme silver men are thought to be equally favorably disposed towards it. Though not perfectly satisfactory to the advocates of sound money, the proposed law will be a great relief from the present danger.

GENERAL APPROPRIATION BILL AND THE EXTRA SALARY BILL VETOED, BUT PASSED.

The Governor, on 9th, returned to the House of Representatives the general appropriation bill with his objections to some of its features. Among the items objected to were those allowing compensation to the officers and employes of the two houses for services for the extra 50 days of the session over and above the 100. While approving the item for salaries, the governor disapproves of the excess appropriation above the salaries. He makes the same objection to the appropriation for salary of the Chaplain, and he disapproves of the items in section 9 of the bill for the payment of postage, labor, express charges and other expenses of the office of the Resident Clerk, and of the Librarian of the Senate, and of the item which allows compensation to those officers for the year during which there is no session of the Legislature. The compensation for the Chief Clerk during the off year is also vetoed and the item appropriating $1,200 for the payment of the stenographers and clerks of the Standard Oil Company investigation last summer.

The bill appropriating money to pay the officers and employes of the Legislature for the forty days over the 100 during the session of '83, was also vetoed and the fact messaged to the House at the same time that the other message was sent in. Both bills were passed by the house by a two-thirds vote, notwithstanding the veto.

Most of these bills have been passed over the veto of the governor.

Saturday's issue of *Bradstreets* contains the following editorial regarding the present banking conditions: Another large New York bank robbery suggests an inquiry into present banking conditions and methods with the view of learning if there is not a peg loose somewhere. The president of the Manhattan banking company is reported as saying that there is no absolute security against defalcations on the part of a paying teller. In the end the reliance is the teller's honesty. This is true, but it is not the whole truth. It is the duty of the directors of a bank to see that the circumstances under which a paying teller works are such as to be condutive to the maintenance of his integrity to the full. It is believed that the degree of compensation and dignity awarded to the office of paying teller in a large bank under the present conditions are far from equal to the fierce responsibility of the position. The paying teller is no more a mere clerk skilled in recognizing signatures. He is a bank officer who is constantly acting for the bank. The present mode of certifying checks is sufficient to make good the point. Scarcely more than twenty-years ago the act of certification was merely clerical—a memorandum that money to meet a given check was on deposit. So rapid has been the tendency to accuracy and consequent responsibility that the certification amounts to a transfer of the funds—a substitution of the bank for the drawer of the check—and frequently the act of certification is equivalent to discounting the applicant's note. Other reasons might be cited, but the above reasoning should be sufficient to show that the recognition usually awarded the position of paying teller is below the actual responsibility involved. The consequences are known of all men.

A strike that throws 100,000 men out of employment for an indefinite time is a very serious thing. Such a strike has been ordered by the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers, with the deliberate purpose of curtailing production until prices and consequently wages are raised. If the Association has funds enough to support its members in idleness during the summer, there is no objection to its trying this experiment, but only an unusually sanguine observer can anticipate a profitable result to the workmen from so long idleness. Whether prices will be affected is an open question.

CURTIN AND THE OLD SOLDIERS.

Gov. Curtin receives more applications from old soldiers to look up pension cases than any other five members of the House combined. He is so well known to them by reputation at least that they do not hesitate to write to him about their needs and claims. "If I were several times a millionaire," said Mr. Curtin recently, "I should be a poor man in a short time if I responded to all the requests for aid I receive."

A few days ago some of the Iowa editors called upon the President. There were ladies in the party and as one of these was introduced to the Chief Magistrate she suddenly bowed low over his extended hand and kissed it. She was a buxom Iowa matron and a red-hot Democrat. The Presidsnt was so embarrassed that he omitted to ask her if her husband was a candidate for a post office.

BLOTTED OUT BY A CYCLONE.

Two Wisconsin Towns Almost Sucked From the Face of the Earth.

Milwaukee, Wis., June 8.—Reports now coming in from country towns located in the path of yesterday's storm indicate that it was about eighty miles in width, and crossed the entire state, from the Mississippi river to Lake Michigan. The storm originated near the Mississippi river on the Minnesota side, where it assumed the nature of a cyclone.

The little village of New Albin, Houston county, was almost destroyed. The railway elevator, school house and seven residences were levelled in an instant. The fronts of all business blocks were broken in, many houses unroofed and many barns blown to parts unknown. Four people were injured, one child dangerously. The school-house, a fine two story frame building, was raised high in the air, dropping and crushed to splinters. Boards were driven through frame houses. The loss to New Albin and vicinity is $50,000.

The village of Victory, in Vernon Co., opposite the river from New Albin, was entirely destroyed. The town building, two small elevators, hotels, church, three stores, school-house, 50 residences, were wiped out of existence. The loss to Victory is estimated at $100,000. Several persons were seriously injured there, but no fatalities are yet reported.

From this point east to Lake Michigan the damage thus far reported was confined to occasional overturning and demolition of farm houses and small buildings and injury to growing crops, gardens and fruits by hail and wind. The force of the hail-storm was unprecedented. In many places the fall of ice continued for thirty minutes, covering the ground to a depth of from four to ten inches. Everywhere within the path of the storm windows having a west exposure met with wholesale destruction. In many localities hailstones measuring from seven to eight inches in diameter were picked up. In Richland county a great number of hogs and sheep were killed and horses and cattle badly bruised by the hail. In this county many buidings were also unroofed by the winds, trees uprooted and timber destroyed. Large damage was experienced throughout Tank county, where no less than 100 wind mills were blown down. Hailstones in a number of localities fell with such force as to split clapboards on the sides of houses and to reduce a roof to splinters. From every section in the state in the storm's path come reports of destruction to small fruits, damage to crops, trees and gardens. In some places the storm of wind and hail was followed by terrific thunder, and there are numberless reports of stock having been killed by lightning.

THE EMPLOYES DISAPPOINTED

The Attorney General Cautions the Treasury Against Paying Excessive Salaries.

There was a large amount of disappointment to the square inch about the capitol yesterday, says the *Patriot* of 12. When the bill for the relief of officers and employes of the Legislature passed the Senate, the objections of the Governor to the contrary notwithstanding, the proposed beneficiaries of the bill were telegraphed the result by their associates on the ground and invited to come and get their money. Each train yesterday brought some of them and by the time the Legislature assembled nearly the full force were about the corridor and on the floor. Soon after one of the number was deputed to visit the Treasury to ascertain the exact situation of affairs. The answer to his inquiries was the following letter in duplicate and presented to the Auditor-General and State Treasurer. It was signed by the Attorney-General:

SIR: I am directed by the Governor of the Commonwealth to give you notice not to audit any account, or draw any warrant for any officer or employe of the Senate or House of Representatives of the regular session of 1883, or the regular session of this year, for any sum or sums of money in excess of the salaries fixed for such officers or emeloyes by the acts of Assembly in force when such officers or employs were elected or appointed. Any accounts so audited, or warrants so drawn, by you in excess of such salaries so fixed will be in violation of the Constitution and laws and at your risk.

The officials were greatly disappointed on receiving this information. They gathered in knots around the capitol building discussing the various aspects of what was to them a grave subject.

TERRIBLE DISASTER IN FRANCE.

200 People Crushed by the Falling of a Stairway Leading from a Court Room.

Paris, June 11.—At Thiers, a town in the Department of Puy de Dome, a murder trial has been in progress for some days. The last day of the trial the court house was crowded with men and women anxious to witness the closing scenes.

When the people were leaving immediately after the adjournment of the session, and were jammed upon the stone stairway leading to the street, the lofty staircase fell. The scene that followed was appalling. The immense masses of masonry from above crashed down upon the struggling people below, grinding through their flesh and bones, and maiming and mutilating them in a horrible manner.

The fall of the staircase and the shrieks of the people lying helpless in the ruins caused a panic in the court room, and there was a rush for the now wrecked exit. Those who were in front were unable to withstand the pressure from behind and were hurled down upon the men and women crushed in the fall of the staircase, and whom the people in the street were already trying to rescue.

The dead already number twenty-four and the total number of injured is placed at 163. Of these fourteen are very seriously injured, and some of them will die.

FASTEST TRAIN IN THE WORLD.

The Pennsylvania Express—No Dust—No Cinders—Little Noise.

[From the New York World.]

Over-confident Englishmen boasted a few weeks ago that the "Flying Dutchman" train, from London to Liverpool, was the fastest in the world. But they soon found out that they were mistaken. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company sends a train out of New York at 9 o'clock every morning that beats the time of the "Flying Dutchman." Considering the distance covered, it is the fastest train in the world. When the care-worn business man journeys from New York to Philadelphia, Chicago, or St. Louis, he finds in the parlor cars of the Pennsylvania Railroad a luxurious home on wheels. As he is being whirled along at the rate of sixty miles an hour or better not a jolt disturbs his serenity. The rails rest on a bed ballasted with solid rock, and the joints are made with a kind of chair and fish-plate, of the company's own make, that causes the miles of track to be as unbroken as one long jointless rail. There is no dust, little noise, and not a cinder. A few weeks ago there were put on a number of new parlor cars finished at the company's shops at Altoona. Instead of the ordinary flat window, they are fitted with five bay windows on each side, each about seven feet wide. The passenger can look up or down the road for miles without leaving his seat, and the windows admit twice as much light as the old ones did. The cars are somewhat larger than the old style, and are divided into a main saloon, ladies's baudoir, smoking room and retiring room.

Recently the entire running time between the Atlantic seaboard and the great western cities has been reduced. On the 9 o'clock morning train the time to Chicago is 24 hours; to Cincinnati, 21 hours; and to St. Louis, 29 hours, with a corresponding reduction to other points. This speed is maintained without the slightest danger to the traveler.

During the war of rates which began last winter, the Pennsylvania Company alone maintained its rates. Beginning May 25, though, it fixed the fare to Chicago at $15; to St. Louis at $19; and to Cincinnati at $14, with corresponding reductions to other points.

THE APPORTIONMENT VETO

Sustained by the House and the Congressional Bill Knocked Out.

The victory which was won by the Republicans in the Senate on Wednesday night in passing the Congressional apportionment bill, notwithstanding the veto of the Governor, was forfeited yesterday in the House. The result in both cases was surprising. In the Senate the Republicans have less than two-thirds majority, yet the necessary two-thirds vote to pass the bill was obtained notwithstanding one Republican bolted. In the House the Republicans have seven more than the requisite two-thirds, but the example of bolting set by the Democratic Senators bore fruit in sufficient Republicans bolting to defeat the bill, notwithstanding three Democrats voted with the dominant party.

There was little discussion of the subject. Speaker Graham said that the matter was important, and that all members should be in their seats in order to be recognized and maintain order, to guarantee a correct record. Both directions were followed. The noise in the chamber subsided at once, and every member got into his own seat. Then Hulings spoke briefly in support of the bill, and Sponsler followed with a partisan harangue that drove all but three of the doubting Democrats into line. When he resumed his seat the roll-call began, and at the close the Clerk reported the result as yeas, 129, and the nays 68, being within 5 of the necessary affirmative vote.

Nearly half the Senators had seats on the floor pending the debate and call. When the call was ended and before the result was announced, strenuous efforts were made to induce some of the Democrats who had voted in the negative to change their votes, but the labor was unavailing. During this effort the greatest excitement prevailed. Mr. Mackin called the attention of the chair to the fact that a person not entitled to the floor was engaged in lobbying, and this fact increased the confusion. The offending person withdrew from the floor, order was restored, the vote carefully verified by the Clerk and the result announced. Then the routine business of the House was resumed, but the managing Republicans were sadder men even though wiser.—*Patriot*, 12.

The Middleburg *Post* contains the following regarding "Fat" Charley Smith, well known in this county: Last week we made mention of the robbery committed on C. L. Smith, familiarly known as "Fat Charley," at the unveiling of the Snyder monument at Selinsgrove. Want of space prevented us from giving the facts of a comic incident that occurred in connection with the robbery. After Mr. Smith had discovered the loss of his pocket book he related the incident to Mr. R. Bower, of Shamokin, an old friend of his. Mr. Bower laughed heartily at his friend's verdancy, and then remarked, "You see, Charley, men who have traveled as much as you and I should know how to provide against pick pockets. I tell you I've never been left and"—he paused to reach into his pantaloon pocket and then finish the sentence with "Donner-uns-wetter! now hens sie mines aw!" And so they had with the $42 that was in it."

TRAIN SMASHED BY A CYCLONE.

Sioux City, Iowa, June 12.—Two men have just arrived from nine miles north of Sioux City. They were passengers on the Sioux Falls train on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul road, due here at 7:10. The train was struck by a cyclone and every car thrown from the track and smashed to pieces. There were passenger coaches and a baggage car. A large number of persons were injured. No details have been received.

DOWN ON NICKNAME.

It is obvious that Dr. Holmes dislikes nicknames or diminutives, and his dislikes is shared by many people of the present day. In the last "Portlolio" he says:

"Here is an extract from the letter of a young lady who, having received at her birth the ever-pleasing name of Mary, saw fit to have herself called Mollie in the catalogue and in her letters. The old postmaster of the town to which her letter was directed looked at the stamp and read on the envelope the direction to 'Miss Lulu Pinrow.' He brought the stamp down with a vicious emphasis, coming very near blotting out the nursery name, instead of concealing the postage stamp. 'Lulu!' he exclaimed; I should like to know if that great strapping girl is not out of her cradle yet. * * * Why a grown young woman allowed herself to be cheapened in the way so many of them do by the use of names which become them as well as the frocks of a ten-year-old school girl would become a graduate of the Corinna Institute, the old postmaster couldn't guess."

Then the doctor goes off to attack the "Franks" and other names of her sterner sex, saying:

"Since even grave stones use the names belonging to infancy and childhood, churchyards full of riddles are bequeathed to prosperity."

If people would only bestow the proper construction upon their children, it would not be quite so bad, but how often are we surprised at the receipt of wedding-cards or the announcement of a death of one who are accustomed to speak of as Lulu, Lily, Ellie, Minnie, and the like and then discover, to our utter astonishment, the real baptismal name to have been Dorothea, Abigail, or Eliza Ann. The present generation of young mothers have taken a step in the right direction by insisting that their chilnren shall be given the proper name from infancy, frequently correcting a thoughtless friend who perverts it. The tendency, too, to write it out in full upon the visiting card and elsewhere rather assists in correcting the blunders of a former period, when, perhaps, less thought has bestowed upon such things.

In fact, when one comes to think of it, the world grows wiser and more sensible every day. There are not one-half of the shams now apparent that were so patent twenty-five years ago (to judge from books). Thackeray wouldn't have made all smart women so bad or his good ones so silly if he had been writing to-day. And as for Lord Chesterfield—bah! he would be consigned to the shades with his false sentiments. The further you go back into the past to constrast with the present time, the more creditable does the nineteenth century appear.

DAILY FOOD OF THE CHINESE.

Many Americans believe that dog soup, cat fricassee and rat *a la mode*, are to be found daily on every table in the empire. The fact is that there are some peculiar people in China, as elsewhere, credulous and superstitious; and some of these believe that the flesh of those animals I have mentioned possess medical properties. For instance, some silly women believe that the flesh of rats restores the hair. Some believe that dog meat, also cat meat, renews the blood, and quacks often prescribe it. Then it is also true that there are very poor people who have no money to buy proper food, and therefore subsist upon what they can get, rather than starve. But I have lived fifteen years of my life in China, and have experienced at public banquets, social dinners and public meals, and in company with all classes of people, I have never seen cat, dog or rat, served in any form whatever. Chinese gardens are prodigal of vegetables; our ponds, rivers and lakes swarm with fish; our farm-yards are crowded with pigs, land fouls, ducks and geese; our fields are gilded three times every year with ripening rice. In some sections of the empire wheat and barley are produced; but rice is our usual substitute for bread. These articles make up the everyday food of the people. But there are certain things unknown to your tables that are considered great delicacies by everybody, one of which is edible birds' nests. Another is sharks' fins. The Chinese do not keep many cows, and it is true that beef is not esteemed as good as pork, and that many will not eat beef on account of religious scruples. Milk, butter and cheese are almost unknown articles of diet. The Chinese think it is robbing the calves to take milk from the cows.

In nature the valuable and the beautiful usually go hand-in-hand; and if we do not always trace their union, it is because our limited experience has not yet fathomed all her secrets.

If a woman were to change her sex, she would become a hen-then.

HOW VINCENNES WAS SAVED.

More than once M. d'Herisson took a personal part in the negotiations, not without profit to his country. In a conference of officers and plenipotentiaries Gen. Valdan expressed a hope that the Parisians might be spared the "humiliation" of having to surrender the fortress of Vincennes. It had historical associations. * * * Marshal Moltke remarked that they were not dealing with questions of sentiment or history. Vincennes was surrounded by wood, and therefore strategically indispensable to the German armies. Gen. Valdan answered that he did not believe the position was really of much importance, he only wanted—and he begged the Marshal's pardon—to procure some semblance of patriotic satisfaction to the Parisians, etc. The Marshal was inflexible, and Vincennes was about to be abandoned, when M. d'Herisson ventured to interpose: "Monsieur le Marechal, I ask your Excellency a thousand pardons, but I believe you are mistaken." "How so, Monsieur le Capitaine?" replied Moltke, looking at him as if from a distance. "Why, the fortress of Vincennes is not surrounded with wood. The forest is indeed close to it, but you cannot say that a fort in the neighborhood of a forest is surrounded with wood." "I also beg your pardon, Captain; the fort is completely surrounded with wood. In any case we can easily decide the matter." A Prussian officer eagerly handed the Marshal a colored map, which the latter spread on the table. Sure enough. Vincennes appeared buried in green. "The map is wrong," maintained M. d'Herisson. "There is no wood on that side. Then, here, on the right, they have completely forgotten to indicate the camp of St. Maur." The Marshal began to doubt. "Let us look at your map," he cried, turning suddenly to Gen. Valdan. Gen. Valdan shrugged his shoulders and looked at M. Jules Favre. Neither of them was provided with maps. Luckily M. d'Herisson always carried with him the regulation map which Gen. Schmitz had caused to be distributed among the members of the staff; and greatly to Marshal Moltke's vexation proved that the German map was incorrect. The line which the French had contended for was then adopted. And thus was the fortress of Vincennes saved "by Gen. Valdan"—as M. Jules Favre put in in his dispatches.

A HOTEL IN THE SEA.

The situation of the hotel where I am stopping is especially charming. It is built over the water, so that the sea actually passes under the rooms. There is a long glass-enclosed balcony looking seaward, from which one never tires of surveying the blue Mediterranean beyond and below. There is always variety in the movements of the sea. Now its wash is so gentle and soothing that it is the most effective of lullabies when one wishes to go to sleep. Again, the sea is in an uproar, and the spray leaps up to the very windows. The illusion that we are at sea is quite hard to shake off at times. The fish have learned to watch for the refuse that is committed to the sea from the hotel galleries, and are consequently very tame. Portly looking fellows, a foot or two long, come right under the balcony and stare impertinently at us. The temptation is strong to make them atone for their great temerity, and not a few of them have been hauled up with rod and line to the broad veranda. One day somebody got up more enthusiasm than usual and cast a torpedo from the balcony into a school of exquisite marine beauties. A boy sprang in after the explosion and brought three fat fellows to the surface. Many others were stunned, but not sufficiently to keep them from evading the swimmer. Nets are also cast in front of the hotel, and many bushels of fish meat captured.

CHOLERA VACCINATION.

Some interesting researches concerning cholera prevention are being made by Dr. Ferran, of Barcelona. He has prepared an attenuated cholera virus, with which three medical men have been inoculated. The inoculations were followed by severe local pains and feverish symptoms, which suddenly disappeared after a duration of about twenty-four hours. No further ill effects have been experienced. It now remains to prove, as Dr. Ferran confidently expects to do, that these inoculations have conferred complete immunity from attacks of cholera.

"Young man," said a revivalist, solemnly, "do you feel that you are prepared to answer the summons at any moment? Do you realize that when you go to bed at night you may be called before morning dawns?" "O, yes, sir; I'm night clerk in a drug store, an' all you've got to do is to keep on ringin' the bell until you hear me holler."

JUDGE NOT.

The Bible strictly bids you
  Beware to criticize
The sins and faults of others
  As seen by mortal eyes,
You know not what temptation
  Was in the sinner's way—
What wiles and lures of Satan
  Had caused his feet to stray.

Before you pass stern judgment
  Upon a fellow man,
'Twould be more wise and proper
  Your inner self to scan,
And see if there deep hidden
  Enough you cannot find
Of evil inclinations
  To occupy your mind.

But should you find it needful
  To note a neighbor's sin,
Don't flaunt it to the million
  But keep it still within.
And judge him just as kindly
  As you in mercy can,
And as you'd have him sentence you
  Judge thou thy fellow-man.

So friend of caustic language,
  Just pause a moment now;
Lay by your stern demeanor,
  Smooth out your rumpled brow;
And, ere you pass your judgment,
  Please just review the case,
And see how you'd have acted
  Had you been in his place.

A FIRST LOVE LETTER.

It was a warm day in the bush. There was no wind; and the atmosphere was in successive layers, superposed, shimmering with the heat. The canvas-topped carts of the detachment were clumped together in a circle. On three sides, the level, grey-green plain, broken in its sandy sameness only by an occasional clump of sage-brush or of prickly pear, stretched as far as one could see. On the fourth side was a low, apparently insignificant, but wholly impenetrable African thicket of indefinite extent. Trackless, tangled, arid, it was fit only to be the lurking place of tigers and snakes, or Zulus. How much of a lurking-place it might be for the latter was, at present an interesting question. Most of the company in the little camp were thinking of it. Captain Philip Houghton, in his particular tent had ceased thinking of it.

There were many rapid transitions in modern life—changes of scene and *decor*—but probably even Americans know few extremes more startling than Piccadilly and Zululand. As much as the captain's somewhat inactive mind was occupied with anything, it was busied with this reflection. It did not particularly surprise, much less excite him, this change. The young stoic of Belgravia probably takes—he certainly affects to take—about the same interest in such changes that he does in those of scenery in a theatre; they are sometimes amusing, but more likely to be bores. However, there was uncommonly little affection in Captain Phil's. He had no reason whatever to regret leaving Piccadilly. It was after the season; and at such times St. James' street was a desert hardly more frequented, and infinitely less amusing, than South Africa. The only people you saw at the clubs were men you would avoid, even in South Africa. The regular round of country visits had begun; but as there was one person whom Houghton particularly desired to meet and she was, at the same time, one whom it was very important he should not meet—in brief, he did not much regret the loss of his various weeks for the shires. As for shooting, the partridges were mostly drowned, and black game scarce, he was told. And the Zulus were perhaps a more exciting and better preserved black game than either. "By Jove, I should think so," he thought, lazily, in applause of his own epigram. "Battues are nothing to it." The captain was always ready to laugh at little or nothing, and he now smiled again, sweetly, as he reflected more precisely upon the position in which he found himself.

He was sitting upon a shawl, which he had doubled upon the sand. The shawl was in front of a tent; and the tent was in a sort of arena, surrounded by a circle of white-covered carts, their rear and open ends facing inside some of them still filled with stores, others serving as a temporary shelter. Close outside, and around them all, was a rampart of wattled underbrush. Between each two was thrust a rifle; beside each rifle rested the owner, in the enjoyment of a short clay pipe Outside, at a distance of a few hundred yards, was a circlet of pacing sentries, who marched as if they were trying to pretend it was an unusually warm review in the park, knowing their commanding officer liked style, in South Africa or elsewhere. They were fond of their commanding officer.

Inside again, at the shady end of the arena (while there was a shady end) a number of long horned, gaunt cattle were picketed; near them, a few remaining horses of the command.

Behind the captain, in the interior of the tent, stood the captain's servant, engaged in polishing the tops of the captain's boots. This he did with much attention and solicitude. He knew, with all the rest of the little command—with the corporals, the lieutenants and buglers, and almost the poor, jaded horses themselves—that the captain and his company were in a nasty mess. And in company with the rest of them, he sometimes took the liberty of wondering how they were to get out of it; that is, supposing they were to get out of it.

Captain Haughton, however, had got away beyond that question. It was an idle habit of his to give up problems too difficult for immediate solution. Besides, his orders left him positively no option. He was to repair to a certain position, and hold it until the main body came up, keeping the Zulus in check. It had been supposed that the Zulus to be kept in check numbered only a thousand or so; but the orders applied equally as well to the checking of any amount of them.

As his servant gave the last careful rub to the upper rim of his boots, the captain was in fact thinking not at all of the Zulus, but of the last ball he had gone to in London. He remembered particularly the heart of the conservatory. The very scents and dead sweetness of the place seemed to be still in his nostrils. He could see it now; the black coats and white shoulders; the gleam of diamonds against the shiny background of green leaves.

"Like the eyes of snakes in a Zulu thicket," thought the captain, "only not so frank in their malice," he added, gloomily. Haughton was a heavy, straightforward fellow by nature; and perhaps his attempts at cynicism were clumsy.

It was hotter than ever, and there was a drowsy noise of insects in the air. The captain's servant came forward, just then, with the captain's boots. He hesitated a moment, and looked at his master, the boots in one hand. He was uneasy; he had rarely seen Captain Philip so quiet.

"Any orders, sir?" touching his hat.

"Fo—or, stop—yes," said the captain. "Ask private Fairlie to come to me,"

Saying which, the captain leaned back as if overcome with the exertion of speaking, drew an embroidered tobacco-pouch from his pocket and rolled a cigarette. As he looked at the tobacco-pouch, he became conscious of a tingling sensation in the bridge of his nose, which, having been very much sunburned, had begun to peel. This tobacco-pouch bore the initials A. M. —P. H, and was a favorite trinket of his. Out of it, it had been his custom (being always a lazy man) to tease his fair friends into rolling cigarettes with their own white fingers.

"I am a fool," he remarked, with more emphasis than the occasion seemed to require. It was perfectly natural that his sunburned nose should tingle.

Lighting his cigarette, he puffed a moment vigorously; but it was badly made, and the tobacco soon escaped from a seam at the side. Before he had time to roll another, a stout blue-eyed countryman in the garb of a soldier stood before him; and the captain became aware that private Fairlie had saluted him, and was looking at him with an expression of unmistakable affection in his simple countenance.

"Private Fairlie?"

"Yes, your honor," said Fairlie, with another salute.

"You are the man whose horse was shot under him, and who rode behind me into camp from the skirmish yesterday?"

"Oh, your honor—" began Fairlie, with yet another salute; but his attempt at military discipline did not conceal almost undoubted blubber.

"There, there!" said the captain, "enough of that. You were nearly senseless when I picked you up, and you said something about Kate. If I mistake not, that name, which I take to be feminine, was several times repeated during our ride. Now will you overlook my curiosity, but I should really like very much to know: "Who is Kate?"

"Kate, your honor? Why, Kate—Kate? I don't mind telling your honor—she—your honor knows, she lives near father's farm—farm—and she said as how she'd—leastwise, she wouldn't then, your honor—but she said as how she'd have me if so be as I comes back from the wars alive; and you see, your honor, when I got under that there horse, sir, it came kind of natural-like to think of her, and—"

"Private Fairlie, you're a fool."

"Yes, your honor."

The conversation ended, as it had begun, with a salute. The captain rubbed his nose with his handkerchief, which caused the upper part of that organ to tingle as before. Fairlie, having no handkerchief, scraped the sand with the inner edge of his right boot. The heat was really terrific, and both men were dazzled with the glare of the white tent. There was a smell of dust and horses; the camp was so still that the cattle could be heard striking the earth at the opposite end of the arena. The captain rose and looked thro' the end of his tent between two of the carts. There was a double force of sentries on duty, and they were intently watching the low edge of bush that rimmed the plain. There was nothing to show that the bush was occupied. He returned to Fairlie.

"Private Fairlie, do you suppose Kate would care if you lost your precious skin?" The captain spoke gruffly.

Fairlie stared at him stupidly. At first he seemed disposed to tears again. Finally he grinned.

"Private Fairlie," said the captain, more quietly, "I wish you to carry some dispatched back to Colonel Haddon at the general headquarters. You will take my horse, and start at dusk. He will carry you over the sixty miles before dawn. Of course, you must escape unseen. There is no moon, and you must be within call of the sentries at headquarters before daybreak. You will deliver the dispatches to Colonel Haddon himself. It is a chance if you get there with the dispatches; but if you do, there will be among them a letter asking for a furlough for yourself. When you have got it, you will return to England, and take a letter I shall give you to the person to whom it is addressed. Mind, you must insist on putting it into her own hands."

Fairlie saluted.

"When you have done this, you will go back to Derbyshire, and I strongly advise you to stay there. I will give you money to purchase your discharge. You understand?"

Private Fairlie was a stupid man, but after some moments' hesitation, he replied, huskily:

"Yes, your honor."

"Good, my man. You can go."

Fairlie touched his hat mechanically, and turned away. He had hardly got beyond the door of the tent when he turned, rushed back, grasped the captain's hand, and then, with a "Beg pardon, sir," strode off to his mess.

Meantime the captain, it being an hour before sunset, closed the curtain of his tent and wrote two letters. The first was brief, and has been printed in army reports and in the newspapers as the last authentic report from his command:

"CAMP DERBYSHIRE, May 20, 1879.

Sir: I have the honor to report a large force of Zulus in front, estimated at over 4,000. It will be impossible for us to sustain a general attack. It therefore seems advisable that we should be re-enforced at the earliest possible date, or the position that we now hold reoccupied with much greater force. I have the honor to be, Your most obedient servant,

PHILIP HAUGHTON, Captain.

Lieutenant COLONEL HADDON, C. B."

The second was longer and has never been printed.

"*To Miss Alice Manners,*

Axe-edge Moor, Derbyshire, Eng.

"I love you Alice, and have always loved you. I have sometimes thought you knew it. If you did not know it, I write to tell you; if you did, to forgive you.

"O my darling! you will pardon my telling you this now, will you not? You have given me no right to send you a love letter, dearest; but this is one, yet, do not be angry until you have read it all. Let me think now that perhaps you love me now, and now only; and that I would kiss you if you were here. My love—darling, do not throw the letter down. I wanted to tell you that I loved you—how much you will never know; but you might have learned from others that I loved you, and I wanted to tell you myself before I died.

"I am here at an outpost in Africa, with half a company. The orders are to hold our camp at all hazard, and we shall certainly be attacked before dawn. If I thought there was any hope of our escaping I should not write to you thus; but you will pardon me, dear, for we cannot retreat, and there is no chance of defense or reinforcement. Indeed there is not.

"My men all know it, too; but they are very quiet. They are all brave fellows, and I think they like me. Perhaps it is wrong in me to send one of them away to carry this letter to you; but he is a Derbyshire man, and was crying to-day over his sweetheart, and I could not help it. I wanted him to get home to her; and one less to be killed here makes little difference. I should like you to help him when he gets to England.

"I hope that you are very happy. You must forgive me for telling you. You will not think it wrong for me so ——now?

PHILIP HAUGHTON."

* * * * * * *

It was some months after the date of this letter that the guests at Carysbridge Hall, in Derbyshire, were awaiting dinner. It is a nuisance, waiting for dinner; particularly when you are standing before the fire, as was Major Brandyball, supporting a portly person in patent leather pumps a trifle small. Dinner was a formal affair at Carysbridge. There were many guests for the pheasant shooting and Sir John was entering largely in honor of his young wife. But a man had come just before dinner, and had insisted on seeing Lady Cary personally; and she had now been gone nearly half an hour.

"I wonder who it can be?" said the Countess Dowager to Brandyball. The Countess liked to know everything; that is, everything about her friends. "The servant said the man seemed to be a soldier."

"I thiuk," said the Major, "I think Lady Cary used to have some friends in the army—when she was Miss Manners."

Further conversation was checked by Lady Cary's return. She was a beautiful woman, Sir John's wife, and she never looked better than on that night. The Major noticed that she held a letter crumpled in one hand; and her haste had given her a heightened color. She must have been gone over half an hour.

"Forgive me for keeping you all so long," she said, with her sweet smile. "Lord Arthur, will you take the Countess Dowager in to dinner."

A Blunder in Giving Dinners.

The same generous impulse that creates the dinner-giver often causes him to blunder in the manner of his dinner-giving. Expense, of course, is something that must be expected and can't be avoided; yet, where this is unnecessarily lavished upon an over profusion of dishes, the policy is not to be commenced; and this is true whether the party be a large or a small one. It is all very proper for the host to have a well-marked sufficiency, for to have less would be to broadly insult those whom he has invited to his table. But to follow up course after course, each one more attractive than its predecessors, and all too tempting to be resisted, is not the plan to be adopted if he desires to reach the reputation of a successful dinner-giver. And the reason is plain. A guest may owe his presence not to any particular friendship the host may have for him, but to a certain qualification he may possess—wit, perhaps, or general conversational powers, or other attribute fitting him for such an occasion. Now these may be entirely upset by over-indulgence either in eating or drinking, or, at least, they may be so clogged and smothered under the load as to show nothing deserving the invitation they had caused their possessor to obtain.

It may be said that diners should know when to stop, unless they are beasts and not men. There may be force in this proposition, yet one may be lured beyond the bounds of prudence by a multiplicity of dishes so tempting in their excellence as to be irresistible, and yet a man not be a beast either. A skillful cook can make a man hungry and keep him so until he has swallowed his last mouthful, and then tantalize him with delicacies which he will long for with earnestness, and yet have no further capacity to accommodate. The dinner-giver, if he be a wise one, will look to this, especially if brilliancy in his guests be an object with him. The corking process answers well enough in preserving the life and sparkle of wine, but it is death to the exuberance of wit.

Fish Diet.

Sir Henry Thompson, the eminent English physician, declares that there is no foundation whatever, for the common notion that a fish diet tends especially to feed the brain. Nevertheless, he recommends fish for brain-workers, because it contains in smaller proportions than meat those materials which, taken abundantly, demand much physical labor for their complete consumption, and which, without this, produce an unhealthy body and a sluggish brain. That is, fish is particularly suitable for persons who are unable to take much exercise

Cheap Living of Club Men.

A veteran club man in New York says: "Members of fashionable clubs are often poor as church mice, and about as irresponsible. They are either younger sons of good families or else have been introduced by good men as excellent fellows with plenty of money. Of course the committee on admissions cannot say to such a man: "You may be a good fellow, my boy, and all that, but how much is your bank account, and, by the way, do you pay your bills? The committee must to a certain extent take things for granted. If a man appears like a gentleman and conducts himself like one while in the club rooms that is all that can be expected of him. Many of these men became members when they were in good circumstances. Some little change in business or family matters may have touched them and away goes their money like a puff of smoke. They are to be pitied. Then there is a class that the English term 'cheap swells,' who have little or no certain income, but who live on the reputation of their clubs. A man may go to a storekeeper and buy a lot of things and say: Send them to me at the Union Club.' The shopkeeper does so and afterward sends in his bill, which is gravely deposited in the waste basket. Of course such men are few. Their presence in any club no doubt injures its reputation, but they cannot well be detected in their crooked little practices. "Men can unquestionably live cheaply in the large clubs. The charges for food are not so high as in first-class restaurants. Kimball said that from $1,800 to $2,500 a year was a reasonable income. A great many club men live on even less than this, and always look well. One reason is that a club man has a large circle of acquaintances. He dines out very often. When invited to dinner on account of his ability to entertain or because there is a vacant place he makes a clear saving. Yes, I should say that an honest club man with a large circle of friends could live decently and enjoy himself on $1,800 a year. But the temptations to run up accounts with tradesmen and others is very great, and the men do it notwithstanding the constant danger of getting into the newspapers. I know one club man, popular among his fellows, who is clothed by his tailor for nothing in order to get his friends to give their custom. Thus you see he is simply a perambulating advertisement."

Rubies now in Style.

"The fashion in jewelry about once a year undergoes a decided change," said a jeweler in Broadway to a reporter. "These changes first take place in Paris, and after a few months reach America."

"What is the popular style in jewelry now?"

"Rubies are the most fashionable of all gems, and are worn, not in great profusion, but in moderate display. At evening parties the ladies who follow the fashion generally wear a small diamond and ruby set together. The effect of the two brilliants blending is beautiful. Of course, after the ruby, comes the diamond in favor. It will never grow less in popularity. Immense sized diamonds are considered vulgar to wear, and the small ones have the run. Pearls, sapphires and emeralds are worn more than usual. In the flush times, immediately after the war, none but diamonds were fashionable, but the taste has changed of late years, and other gems are considered beautiful and stylish. Some of the lace pins for ladies are of exquisite design, and have imbedded in them diamonds, pearls and gems. The most popular designs are those of birds, flowers, crescents and spiders. In bracelets those made of links and joints set with various kinds of stones have superseded the old style of bands.

"The chatelaine, once so universally used, has given place to a short chain, with a ball, and frequently a vinaigrette, as a pendant. The pendants are very stylish and exquisitely wrought.

"The bangle bracelets that slip over the hand have not entirely ceased to be fashionable, but they are no longer the rage, as they were some years ago. The The engagement bracelet, with a lock attached, is still sold for that purpose. They are gradually going out, and the plain wedding ring is taking its old place again. The sudden changes of style in jewelry frequently cause a loss to the jeweler by having an unsalable stock on hand."

Coloring Pipes.

"Fine pipes are going out of fashion." The speaker was an elderly German, in whose countenance beer and benevolence were equally blended. The place was a room in a tenement house that reeked with tobacco. "Years ago I had more business than I could attend to. Nowadays I have to call from store to store to get enough jobs to keep me alive. I color about twenty articles a week, meerschaums, cigar holders, French clays, Cigarette holders, and fancy goods. The last named are chiefly small carved articles, such as scarf pins, sleeve buttons, and the like. They are made from meerschaum, clay, ivory, bone, and celluloid. They all take color, more or less, and, if you know how, you can produce very handsome effects. Here is a horse's head, for instance. It comes from Vienna, and is cut from meerschaum. When I got it was white; now the head is almost brown-black, and the mane is a rich chestnut. How is it done? By tobacco smoke, but almost any other smoke would do as well. Most people think pipes are colored by the oil. But they are not in the least. It is the smoke that does all the work. Just look at the fingers of a cigarette-smoker. They are sometimes completely bronzed.

"When I get an article to be colored I first clean it carefully, and then polish it with chamois or fine flannel. I then suspend it by a wire or thread in a box that's full of tobacco smoke. If you put it near the burning tobacco it's apt to become gray or grayish brown. If you put it too far away it gets waxy. I hang it from two to five inches over the bowl. That's a good smoke-box there. It's only a large cigar-box with a small hole in the top and in the side. I put a large pipe inside, with the stem running through the side. I then hang from the little hooks on the inside the things to be colored, fill the pipe, light it, and draw on it with the rubber-tube which I put on the stem. In half a minute the box is full of smoke. It goes out of the hole very slowly and deposits its coloring matter as it moves. Four or five whiffs will make enough smoke for half an hour. The best tobaccos for the work are the cheap, wet ones. Navy plug and niggerhead are my favorites, as they make a thick wet smoke which colors rapidly. What's the charge? Anywhere from 25 cents up, according to the size of an article. I've received as high as $25 for a large pipe.

Tricks of Tramps.

A tramp epidemic of a new order has brokon out in the Western Addition, a region lately the scene of some audacious daylight burglaries. The fashion of those fellows is not the bullying method of the country, nor yet the whining, half-starved-to-death dodge, which is the plan of only the non-ingenious beggar. Here is a sample: the bell rings, and the lady of the house is informed that a gentleman wishes to speak to her.

"Is he a peddler?"

"No mam, he has not a sack. He is nicely dressed, and does not look like a beggar."

The lady has speech with the visitor in the hall. He is very polite, hopes he has not disturbed her, and is not taking up her valuable time, but the fact is (a half sob) his little child is lying dead, and the hard-hearted undertaker refuses to proceed with the funeral (sob) unless the money for the coffin is paid in advance. "Surely thinks the lady, this grief is genuine," and produces the necessary dollar. The stranger thanks her in a dumb, half-hearted sort of way—he is too cast down to be effusively grateful—and departs for the next well appearing house to levy a similar tax. This is the most successful dodge of the day, and the contribution demanded never exceeds a dollar. Another, is the dashing, audaciously, benevolent swindle, and is carried on thus: A merry, vivacious party asks for the master of the house. He does not prefix the Mister. It is, "is Smith in—no, so sorry, but perhaps Mrs. Smith would do." The lady appeared, and the visitor rattled on in a bluff hearty way.

"Fact is, mam, I am out on a collecting tour for a poor fellow who was once a well-to-do book-keeper on our street, Front street. Your husband knows him well. Worked in a store adjoining my friend Smith's. Now here is the list; Jones, Williams, Jackson, $2 and $2.50. You would save me a long tramp if you would only act as your husband's almoner, and let me put Smith down for a couple of dollars." There is no guile about this. Benevolence oozes from every pore of the philanthropist's body, and in eight cases out of ten the $2 is handed out, and Smith's name duly entered on the list of benefaction. But the donor is also made an unconcious accomplice of the swindles.

"Who lives in that handsome house across the way, mam? Thompson; ah yes. What is his business? Dry goods on Kearny street. Oh, I know him," and the collector trips nimbly across to Thompson. He knows all about Thompson now, he has just left Smith. Here is his name. Mrs. Smith gave him $2 for that distressed family. Surely the wife of his old friend Thompson can do no less, but Mrs. Thompson not to be outdone by Mrs. Smith, sees her two dollars, and goes a dollar better. In this manner the rascal works the entire block, and the genuineness of the names on his list makes the swindle complete. It is only the first step that costs, because he insists upon each person writing their names upon his list.

Finding Buried Money.

Miguel del Munte, a Mexican nobleman under the reign of Emperor Maximilian, who fled for his life to Vermont at the time of the downfall of the Mexican Empire, has just become a rich man again through the gratitude of a Vermont hunter whom he befriended eighteen years ago. Del Munte was one of Maximilian's most ardent friends, and the Liberal Minister of War sent spies after him, when he fled from Mexico to escape Maximilian's fate. Del Munte arrived safely in Vermont, and discovering that his enemies were after him, secreted himself in the northern part of the Green Mountains; but he was tracked and followed, and would have been killed by the Mexican emissaries but for the cunning of George Dudley, a Vermont hunter, who kept Del Munte hidden in caves and hollow trees, changing the hiding-place as often as necessary and carrying the food to him every day for three months, until the Mexicans gave up the chase. Del Munte then disposed of his jewels, and from this and various other sources succeeded in raising $7,000, which he left in Dudley's cabin as a gift. He went away before the hunter discovered how magnanimously his services had been rewarded. Del Munte and Dudley did not meet again until last Fall, when they revisited the scenes of the Mexican's Vermont adventures at the same time. They were overjoyed at seeing each other, and since both were in abject poverty, they were still more happy at finding a large sum of gold buried in one of the caves where Del Munte had been hid. Though the discovery was Dudley's he insisted that Del Munte should have half of the money. This money, which is probably a part of the treasure that is said to have been hidden in Vermont about a century ago, and the search for which has been for a long time abandoned was quietly removed from the cave and exchanged in England for modern coin, and the two men are now here negotiating for an extensive cattle ranch, in which they propose investing it.

Base natures joy to see hard hap happen to them they deem happy.

LACE edged doilies are the latest fashion in these ornamental trifles. Valenciennes or Medicis are the laces most used for this purpose.

Training Bees.

After bees are once located in suitable hives, very little expense is required to keep them in good condition. Hives, if possible, should be placed on the south side of buildings, or a close board fence facing southeast or west. If they are situated so as to be under the shade of trees, and thus protected from the rays of the sun during the heat of the day, it will be best; the hives should be set three feet apart and made to stand perfectly level.

Beginners in bee raising should remember that bees always mark the location of their hives, and if the latter are removed in the working season, the result is, that all the bees that go forth are lost, therefore it is necessary to place the stocks early in the spring before they have marked the situation of the stands, and not change them after the bees have commeuced their labors.

A swarm of bees contains one queen, thousands of workers, and, in the summer season, a limited number of drones. The queen is the only fully developed female in the swarm, and usually lives from four to six years. The queen has a sting, yet may be handled with impunity, for except in combat with a rival queen she will not use it.

The working bee is much smaller than the queen, and on it devolves all the labor of the swarm; it possesses an instinct but little inferior to reason in the human family.

The drone is the male bee, and swarms should not be permitted to rear a large number of these non-producers, as it takes a great deal of honey to support them in idleness for several months. The natural increase of the honey bee is very imperfectly understood. The queen lays all the fertile eggs in the swarm, A high temperature will forward, while a low temperature will retard the maturing of the brood.

The controlling of swarming is not perfectly understood, and it is important that the bee-keeper should become acquainted with the best method. To receive the greatest amount of profit from bees they must be fed before nature furnishes them food. White sugar dissolved in water is the best article for the purpose. The sources from which bees collect honey are various. Almost every flower, tree, shrub and vine in field, forest or garden yields honey, and in the South, the home of the bee, a profusion of wild flowers afford a rich harvest. When we take into consideration the fact that bees will go seven miles or more to collect material, it is easy to understand that a certain number of swarms will succeed in almost any locality, and that bee-keeping can be made a very profitable and healthful occupation for women, especially those who, to the injury of their health, are confined to the house, excluded from the air and sunshine a great portion of the time.

Owls.

The famed owl seen in Central Park, New York, has spent a pleasant winter. In opposition to the tufted species he hoots by day, never by night. During the past season he has wintered in the bottom lands of eastern Missouri and western Kentucky along the Mississippi. Here are large areas of land usually under water during the overflows. They are cut up chutes, so called by the natives because, as arms of the Mississippi, they create islands and bayous. All through these bottom lands are high ridges, made up of silt, or alluvial deposit, which run north and south. On these ridges and along the chutes, bayous, and sometimes the river's edge, canes grow in great profusion. These canes have long, slender leaves, like the willow, and are green all winter. The cane areas here and elsewhere are of vast extent and form great roosts for robins and about one hundred species of small birds which stop here on their migrations south. As the sun sets some winter afternoon any one who will take the trouble to row across the river from Cairo can see tens of thousands of robins and other species descending on the canes to roost.

All day the woods resound with the hoots of the barred owl sitting in some tree. Often have I stopped a Kentuckian on horseback, borrowed his revolver, and practised upon the big heads and staring eyes among the dead leaves of the cotton-woods and pecans. When disturbed the owl lazily flaps his wings and alights on the next tree. When the robins homeward fly he becomes an interested spectator. As they settle on the canes in flocks he continually helps himself until the sea of living creatures rises with a thunderous noise of wings and disperses to feed along the muddy and unfrozen banks of the bayous. Among these, no doubt, was our friend in Central Park. When the great army of immigrants began its progress northward in the Spring, he followed in the wake. In his journeys north and south his power of flight excels all the species of hawks and all the owls save the snowy owl. Here in the east our barred owl is something of a rarity. If an imaginary triangle is made up of lines intersecting at Dubuque, Chicago and New Orleans, this species will be found in the greatest abundance within it. To make sure of his flight with the migrants, he breeds in the winter, and his young learned to fly long before he started north.

When hunting deer in Michigan one winter I shot a barred owl which was nearly dead of consumption. His lungs were in a partial state of decomposition. His craw showed an entire absence of food, and further dissection exhibited signs of indigestion. Here were two possible conclusions; either birds are subject to diseases which afflict man, or else the climate of Michigan is bad for barred owls.

A Tedious Ride.

During a very tedious ride on a Southern railroad, the passengers, tired, dirty, and thirsty, all berated the Company with the exception of one single passenger. His fellow-passengers commented on this, and asked him why he didn't denounce the road too. "It would be hardly fair," he replied, "as I am traveling on a free pass; but if they don't do better pretty soon, blame me if I don't go out and buy a ticket and join you."

Says Professor Pickering of Harvard Observatory, that the light which falls upon the earth from the satellites of Mars is about equivalent to what a man's hand on which the sun shone at Washington would reflect to Boston.

Home Endorsements

are in their very nature more valuable than any others, and no other medicine can show the immense number of testimonials from its native city that HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY can.

An Engineer's Story.

Said Daniel Moyer, of 1005 Aley St., Reading, "Have been employed by the P. & R. R. R. Co. 12 years. Last winter I caught a severe cold, and my kidneys became seriously affected. At times I would suffer such severe pains in my side and back that I could hardly stand. I saw an advertisement of HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY and procured a bottle. Relief came quickly. Two bottles cured me. I am now O. K. and HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY did it."

Rheumatism and Dropsy

have been considered as incurable, but HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY was never known to fail in giving immediate relief and permanent cure of both these maladies.

Laziness travels so slowly that poverty soon overtakes her.

HEART PAINS.

Palpitation, Dropsical Swellings, Dizziness, Indigestion, Headache, Sleeplessness cured by "Wells' Health Renewer."

Be deaf to the quarrelsome, and dumb to the inquisitive.

"BEESON'S AROMATIC ALUM SULPHUR SOAP," beautifies and softens Face and hands, heals and cures all skin diseases for sure. 25 cents by "Druggist" or by mail, Wm. Dreydoppel, Philadelphia, Pa.

Even gray hairs cannot make sin and folly honorable.

THOSE COMPLAINING of Sore Throat or Hoarseness should use BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. The effect is extraordinary, particularly when used by singers and speakers for clearing the voice.

In the empire of thought there are many rulers.

Frazer Axle Grease.

The Frazer Axle Grease is better and cheaper than any other, at double the price. Ask your dealer for it, and take no other.

Do you wear tinted glass on your mind's eye?

"ROUGH ON CORNS."

Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick, complete cure. Hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

In almost everything, experience is more valuable than precept.

A NEW YORKER, while in a somnambulistic condition, plays the accordeon. As he is not responsible for his acts while in this state, he has only been shot at seventeen times, and his next door neighbors, believing that it would be wrong to kill a man while he is asleep, are living in hopes that he will soon somnambulate out of a third-story window.

A NICE omelet may be made in this way: Beat two eggs very light, add a cup of milk, two tablespoonfuls of finely chopped boiled ham, a heaping teaspoonful of onion and one of parsley both minced. Mix well and pour into a hot frying pan in which a piece of butter has been melted and let it fry a delicate brown.

Manners must adorn knowledge and smooth its way through the world. Like a great rough diamond, it may do very well in a closet by way of a curiosity, and also for its intristic value.

A German paper says that a roof can be made fireproof by covering it with a mixture of lime, salt and wood ashes, adding a little lampblack to give a dark color. It not only guards against fire but also in a measure prevents decay.

Lately in London, England, a medical society obtained evidence of severe lead poisoning having been caused by the use of fashionable "hair-washes.

IN fence-making don't be afraid to set posts green from the woods; they will endure longer than if seasoned before setting.

IT IS SAID that down at Atlantic City they mistook the footprints of a Chicago belle for a lawn tennis court.

Unbounded modesty is nothing more than unavowed vanity; the too humble obeisance is sometimes a disguised impertinence.

Men, like bullets, go fathest when they are smoothest.

A Pertinent Inquiry.

An exchange says "What is to be done when a man's hair begins to come out after he is married?" having had the requisite amount of experience we suggest that he tie his wife's hands and send for a bottle of Carboline.

If you wish to remove avarice you must remove its mother, luxury.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, depression of spirits and general debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the "Ferro-Phosphorated-Elixir of Calisaya" made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

The greatest of all faults, I should say, is to be conscious of none.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save baggage expressage and $3 carriage Hire, and stop at the **Grand Union Hotel**, opposite Grand Central Depot.

600 elegant rooms, fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European Plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

Those who plot the destruction of others often fall themselves.

"BUCHU-PAIBA."

Quick, complete cure, all Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases, Scalding, Irritation, Stone, Gravel, Catarrh of the bladder. $1, Druggists.

Small cheer and great welcome make a merry feast.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c

Do not yield to misfortunes, but meet them with fortitude.

M. L. Clemandot has given the name of "tempering by compression" to a new method of treating metals, particularly steel, which consists in heating the metal to a cherry-red, and then putting it under a strong pressure and keeping it there till it is cooled.

An electric railroad, twenty-six miles long is proposed for a district in the south of England, which is well supplied with water power to drive the dynamo electric machines.

Throw Away Trusses

and employ the radical, new method, guaranteed to permanently cure the worst cases of rupture. Send two letter stamps for references, pamphlet and terms. World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

M. Andries contends that hail is produced during ascending whirlwinds.

"Her face so fair, as flesh it seemed not,
But heavenly portrait of bright angel's hue,
Clear as the sky, without a blame or blot,
Through goodly mixture of complexions due,
And in her cheeks the vermeil red did show."

This is the poet's description of a woman whose physical system was in a perfectly sound and healthy state, with every function acting properly, and is the enviable condition of its fair patrons produced by Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription." Any druggist.

Experiments with the electric light in forcing plant growth are disappointing.

Life in the Paris Sewers.

is possible, for a short time to the robust, but the majority of refined persons would prefer immediate death to existence in their reeking atmosphere. How much more revolting to be in one's self a *living sewer*. But this is actually the case with those in whom the inactivity of the liver drives the refuse matter of the body to escape through the lungs, breath, the pores, kidneys and bladder. It is astonishing that life remains in such a dwelling. Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" restores normal purity to the system and renews the whole being.

Aeronautics—including experiments in balloon steering—will have a place at the World's Fair in London in 1885.

'ROUGH ON RATS."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

Tincture of eucalyptus has been found by Dr. Sinclair Stevenson to have effected the recovery of a woman who was suffering from hereditary leprosy.

St. Bernard Vegetable Pills.

WARRANTED PURELY VEGETABLE. The best cure for Liver and Bilious Complaints, Costiveness, Headache, Dizziness and Dyspepsia. As a Blood Purifier and Spring Medicine they have no equal. No family should be without a box of the St. Bernard Vegetable Pills in the house. Price 25 cents at Druggists, or by mail. Samples sent FREE. Address P. NEUSTAEDTER & CO., 83 Mercer St., New York.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED

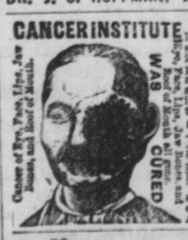
STOMACH BITTERS

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters conquers and prevents malarial fevers, dyspepsia, chronic constipation, a tendency to kidney and bladder ailments and rheumatism, and is of the greatest value in cases of bodily trouble arising from weakness. Old people are greatly aided by it, and it is highly serviceable to convalescents and ladies in delicate health. It is moreover, a useful medicine to take with one on long journeys, and counteracts the effects of mental exhaustion.

For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

MORPHINE Chloral and Opium Habits
EASILY CURED. BOOK FREE.
DR. J. C. HOFFMAN, Jefferson, Wisconsin

CANCER INSTITUTE



Prof. Kline, by his lectures, investigations, scientific treatments and immense practice, stands pre-eminently unrivaled, and is acknowledged authority on Cancer and its kindred. The most extraordinary cures by his great *Chemical Cancer Antidotes* are recorded. *No knife, caustics, loss of blood or fearful treatments* required in removing the largest of Cancers or Tumors. For particulars, send for free treatise or call on DR. KLINE, 31 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

22 423

ALL RIGHT Self-Feed STRAW & HAY CUTTER.
The best in the world.
Knife is Steel, tempered, and fastened to lever with three bolts; it can be easily taken off to sharpen. Length of cut is regulated by lever to which knife is bolted. The higher lever is raised the longer it cuts. All warranted. Illustrated circular mailed FREE.
NEWARK MACHINE CO., Columbus, O.
Eastern Branch House, Hagerstown, Md.

LACE REMNANTS Send for 100 styles of Laces, Trimmings, &c., which can be bought at one-half price.
T. E. PARKER, Lynn, Mass.

PATCH WORK. Elegant packages of Silks and Satins sent for 25c. Embroidery Silks, 10c. doz. A. G. BASSETT, Rochester, N.Y.

RUPTURE Cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, the successful specialist. Rare at once; no operation or delay from business; tested by hundreds of cures. Main Office, 831 Arch St., Phila. Hours from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M.; at 2722 North Fifth St., 6 to 9 P. M., Sundays

CLIMAX GRADE R. U. AWARE THAT Lorillard's Climax Plug bearing a *red tin tag*; that Lorillard's Rose Leaf fine cut; that Lorillard's Navy Clippings, and that Lorillard's Snuffs, are the best and cheapest, quality considered?

DYKE'S BEARD ELIXIR Forces luxuriant Mustache, Whiskers or hair on bald heads in 20 to 40 days. No injury. Rarely ever fails. Sent by mail, securely sealed, for $1 a Package with directions sealed and postpaid. Circulars, testimonials, stamps or silver. A. L. SMITH & CO., Sole Ag'ts, Palestine, Ill.

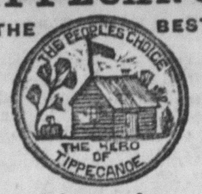
KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A sure relief for ASTHMA. Price 50cts. by mail. STOWELL & CO., Charlestown, Mass.

$75 a month (salary or commission) to agents for THE WORLD'S WONDERS. Write for full particulars. HISTORICAL PUB. CO., Phila., Pa.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

WARNER'S TIPPECANOE

THE BEST

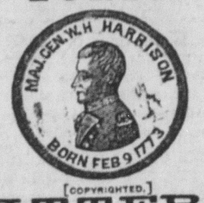


THE CAMPAIGN TOKEN OF 1840

ASK THE OLD FOLKS WHAT IT MEANS.

[COPYRIGHTED].

TONIC



[COPYRIGHTED.]

BITTERS.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
H. H. WARNER & CO., Rochester, N.Y.

FOR SKIN ERUPTIONS AND BAD BLOOD, $1.00 A BOTTLE.
H. H. WARNER & CO., Rochester, N. Y.

W. T. HUDSON, of Brownville, Ala., makes affidavit that four bottles of Warner's TIPPECANOE, The Best, cured him of a case of blood poisoning of twenty years' standing.

FOR SPRING & SUMMER WEAKNESS. $1.00 A BOTTLE.
H. H. WARNER & CO., Rochester, N. Y.

REV. WM. WATSON, Watertown, N. Y., reports that his wife is indebted to a thorough tone of the system and restoration of her strength, to Warner's TIPPECANOE, The Best.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.
DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S
Oriental Cream, or Magical Beautifier.

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth-Patches, Rash, and Skin diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of thirty years and is so harmless we taste it to be sure the preparation is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. The distinguished

Dr. L. A. Sayre, said to a lady of the HAUT TON (a patient): "As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the Skin preparations." One bottle will last six months, using it every day. Also Poudre Subtile removes superfluous hair without injury to the skin.
MME. M. B. T. GOURAUD, Sole Prop., 48 Bond St., N.Y.
For sale by all druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers throughout the U. S., Canadas and Europe. Also found in N. Y. City, at R. H. Macy's, Stern's, Ehrich's, Ridley's, and other Fancy Goods Dealer. Beware of base imitations. $1,000 Reward for arrest and proof of any one selling the same.

THE FINE ARTS.
PICTURES, MIRRORS.

"Good Luck," "A Devonshire Hay Field," "A New England Orchard," "An Upland Farm," and numerous other fine

NEW ETCHINGS & ENGRAVINGS.
THE LATEST AND BEST PORTRAITS OF
GEN. GRANT.
Foreign celebrities in cabinet sizes. The Heroes of the Soudan, English beauties, the Queen, Prince and Princess of Wales, Prince Henry of Battenburg and Princess Beatrice, Gladstone, John Bright, Herbert Spencer, Irving, Miss Terry, Wilson Barrett, Miss Fortescue, Connie Gilchrist, and many others.
PAINTINGS, MIRRORS,
Exquisite Cabinet Frames. The Finest Picture Frames of All Kinds.
ALL THE "ROGERS' GROUPS."
Catalogue on receipt of stamp.
James S. Earle & Sons,
No. 816 Chestnut St., Phila.
ESTABLISHED 1831.
Valuable paintings beautifully cleaned and restored.

RIDGE'S FOOD

A sufferer from chronic diarrhœa writes: "I tried various preparations; but even the simplest gruel caused pain at night. Commencing with Ridge's Food, I found full satisfaction to the appetite and it was never attended with the slightest discomfort in digestion. To test its efficacy, the supper was changed a few times, but always with a return of distress in the night."

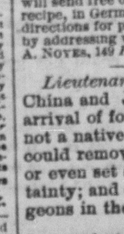
VIBRATING TELEPHONE.

Gives splendid satisfaction. No exorbitant rental fee to pay—Sold outright and *guaranteed* to work nicely on lines 25 miles in compass (a miles), or money refunded. Constructed on new and scientific principles: works entirely by vibration. Two or three months' rental fee to the Bell Telephone will buy outright a complete private line. It is *the* only PRACTICAL and RELIABLE non-electric Telephone made, and warranted to give satisfaction, *or money refunded*. AGENTS can make immense profits and get all the work they can do. No previous experience required. Where I have no agents Telephones may be ordered direct for private use. Circulars free.
H. T. JOHNSON,
102 S. Division St., Buffalo, N. Y.

CARDS Sample Book, Premium List, Price List send free. U. S. CARD CO., Centerbrook, Conn

OPIUM HABIT. Sure cure in 10 to 20 days. Sanitarium treatment, or medicines by express, 15 years established. Books free. Dr. Marsh, Quincy, Mich.

LE PAGE'S LIQUID GLUE



Is used by thousands of first class Manufacturers and Mechanics on their best work. Received GOLD MEDAL, London, '83. Pronounced strongest glue known. Send card of dealer who does not keep it, with five 2c stamps for SAMPLE CAN FREE.
Russia Cement Co., Gloucester, Mass.

ALL IMPERFECTIONS of the Face, Hands & Feet, Superfluous Hair, Moles, Warts, Freckles, Moth, Red Nose, Acne, Ill'k Heads, Scars, Pitting and treatment. Dr. John Woodbury, 37 N. Pearl St., Albany, N. Y. Established 1870. Send 10c. for book.

FIVE HUNDRED VIRGINIA FARMS FOR SALE, Mills, Stores, Homes, Lots, Mineral and Timber Lands. J. F. WINGFIELD & R. ELSEY, Insurance and Real Estate Agents, Liberty, Va

U.S. STANDARD JONES OF BINGHAMTON

5 TON WAGON SCALES, Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box, $60 AND JONES has pays the freight—for free price list mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, Binghamton, N. Y.

VIGOR For Men. Quick, sure, safe. Book free. Civiale Agency, 160 Fulton St., New York.

A German named Schmidt has patented a school slate which consists essentially off a stiff piece of white cardboard covered with artificial or paper parchment prepared by the action of sulphuric acid upon unsized paper. They are set in the ordinary wooden frame, and furnish a cheap and indestructible slate. The ordinary size sells for thirty pfennings (7 1-2c.) He also makes a peculiar kind of ink for use with these slates, called "children's ink" (Kindertinte). It is made of harmless mineral colors and a solution of dextrine, and has an advantage over common ink, that the blots which children are sure to make are easily washed out with cold water. The same slate can also be used to write on with ordinary ink or lead-pencil, and both washed off with an ordinary sponge.

Boiler owners should place their boilers under the care of competent men, and should not grudge the time necessary for frequent and thorough cleaning out. Boilers should not be blown out and emptied while steam pressure is in them and the surrounding brickwork hot. This is commonly done, but is an injurious practice, and the cause of much of the hard scale in boilers. If they were allowed to stand till quite cold, much of the deposit could be washed out, but when the boiler is emptied while all is still hot, the mud becomes baked into a hard crust not easily removed.

M. Gaudoin's process for making carbon's for electric lamps is as followso Wooden sticks are placed in plumbagff retorts and slowly heated to drive oe the volatile matters. The sticks ar: then soaked in acid solutions to remove impurities, and the final desiccation takes place in a very high temperature in a reducing atmosphere. The carbonised wood is then soaked in the carbides of hydrogen and the chlorides of carbon under pressure until its pores are filled with a homogeneous deposit of nearly pure carbon.

The most durable article of belt lacing, it appears, may be made as follows: A dry, untanned horsehide is soaked in water until soft enough to cut, and then cut into strings; these are made soft and pliable for sewing by "sawing" them over a square-cornered iron, and the belt is then sewed with the hair side inward the first time across, and outward on the finish, so that the hair takes all the wear. After the string has dried it as solid as any hooks.

Picro-sulphuric acid, for the preservation of zoological specimens, is made by taking 100 parts of a saturated solution of picric acid and adding two parts of pure sulphuric acid. For insects this mixture is used for covering microscopic objects, and the thin circles of glass are again fixed to a piece of card, supported by a pin, so that the under and upper sides of the specimens can be inspected,

The Scientific American says that the prejudice against American hemlock tanned leather has disappeared, and English tanners now appreciate its excellent qualities. Its capabilities for resisting water and withstanding wear by attrition in the soles of boots and shoes are said to be quite equal to those of the best English sole-leather, and greatly superior to the leather of English "mixed" tannages or the generally poor sole-leather made on the Continent of Europe.

A PLAIN QUESTION FOR INVALIDS.—Have the routine medicines of the profession done you no good? Are you discouraged and miserable? If so, test the new Vegetable Specific, DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS, famous as the finest invigorant, corrective and alterative that has ever seen the light.

An ingenious method has recently been brought forward for the welding of steel, as well as in the restoration of burnt steel. For this purpose a compound is used, consisting of sulphate or other salt of copper, resin, and salt ammoniac. This is thrown upon the metal under treatment, thereby becoming incorporated with it.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.*

Lieutenant Shore, in a lecture on China and Japan, says that until the arrival of foreign surgeons there was not a native in the Chinese empire who could remove a tumor, treat an abscess or even set a fractured limb with certainty; and even now there are no surgeons in the army or navy.

An electro-magnet brake, a Cincinnati invention, was tested in New York last week. Applied to a freight train of four cars, propelled by a locomotive of thirty-five tons weight, at the rate of thirty miles an hour, it is said to have stopped the whole within a distance of twice the length of the train.

A Bavarian patent has been recently issued for the manufacture of glide from bones. The bones are crushed to fine particles and treated to the glue-steaming apparatus after having been sprinkled with oxalic acid. After a time the steam is replaced by boiling water and the glue expelled by air pressure.

A French chemist is said to have obtained a dense, black gum from outer layers of the birch tree bark by distillation, possessing all the ordinary properties of gutta-percha, and having the additional merit of resisting the deteriorating influence of air and the corrosive action of acids.

It seems that driving belts of Italian hemp are ten per cent stronger than those made of Russian hemp, and that similar belts made of cotton stand only about half the strain necessary to break hempen belts.

That Tired Feeling

The warm weather has a debilitating effect, especially upon those who are within doors most of the time. The peculiar, yet common, complaint known as "that tired feeling," is the result. This feeling can be entirely overcome by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives new life and strength to all the functions of the body.

"I could not sleep; had no appetite. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and soon began to sleep soundly; could get up without that tired and languid feeling; and my appetite improved." R. A. SANFORD, Kent, Ohio.

Strengthen the System

Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the *combination* of remedial agents; 2d, the *proportion*; 3d, the *process* of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over." J. P. THOMPSON, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is worth its weight in gold." I. BARRINGTON, 130 Bank Street, New York City.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

The Only Temperance Bitters Known.

Made from California roots and herbs, free from Alcoholic Stimulants. A Purgative and Tonic.

This Bitters cures Female Complaints, Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Blood, Liver and Kidney Diseases. Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Furred Tongue, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Coughs, Colds and Pneumonia are cured by the use of the Bitters.

Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Pimples, Boils, Ring-worm, Scald Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Humors and all Diseases of the Skin are literally dug up and carried out of the system by the use of the Bitters.

It Invigorates the Stomach, stimulates the torpid Liver and Bowels, and imparts new life and vigor to the whole system.

No Person can take the Bitters and Remain long unwell.

Pin, Tape and other Worms, are destroyed and removed from the system.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever impure. No other Medicine so effectually purges the blood of deep-seated disease.

Give the Bitters a trial. One bottle will prove a better guarantee than a lengthy advertisement.

R. H. McDonald Drug Co. Proprietors, San Francisco, Cal., and 529, 531 & 533 Washington St., Cor. Charlton St., New York.

Sold by all Dealers and Druggists.

This remedy contains no injurious drugs.

CATARRH Ely's Cream Balm

when applied into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane from fresh colds, completely heals the sores and restores the senses of taste, smell and hearing. It is

NOT A LIQUID OR SNUFF.

A few applications relieve. *A thorough treatment will cure.* Agreeable to use. Price 50 cents by mail or at druggists. Send for circular.

HAY-FEVER
ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.

CANCER CURED.

I have had a cancer on my face for many years. I have tried a great many remedies, but without relief. I almost gave up hope of ever being cured. Dr. Hardman, my son, recommended Swift's Specific, which I have taken with great results. My face is now well, and it is impossible for me to express my thanks in words for what this medicine has done for me. MRS. OLIVE HARDMAN.
Monroe, Ga., Sept. 2, 1884.

I have had a cancer in my right ear for three years. I tried every remedy the physicians practised, to no permanent good. Swift's Specific has wrought wonders for me. It is the best blood purifier in the world. JOHN S. MORROW, Florence, Ala.

Swift's Specific is entirely vegetable, and seems to cure cancers by forcing out the impurities from the blood.
Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga., or 159 W. 23d St., N. Y.

THURSTON'S IVORY PEARL TOOTH POWDER
Keeping Teeth Perfect and Gums Healthy

Blair's Pills, Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy.
Oval Box, $1.00; round, 50 cts.

PATENTS OBTAINED for inventors. Circulars free. H. B. Smow & Co., Patent Att'ys, Washington, D.C.

MONEY $10 TO $20 A DAY made with outfits for manufacturing Stencils, Key Checks and Rubber Stamps. Catalogue free. S. M. SPENCER, 112 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Profitable Employment
And light home work for Ladies, and anywhere by mail. Simple and strictly honorable. No scheming or postage stamps. Address WILSON & DAVIS, Fall River, Mass.

WANTED RELIABLE SALESMEN
TO introduce and sell the trade the well-known and celebrated Cigars of the NEW YORK & HAVANA CIGAR COMPANY. Liberal arrangements. SALARY or COMMISSION paid to the right man. For further particulars and terms address, at once,
The New York & Havana Cigar Co.,
57 Broadway, New York.

R.R.R. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
A CURE FOR ALL
SUMMER COMPLAINTS.

A teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure CRAMPS, SPASMS, SOUR STOMACH, NAUSEA, VOMITING, HEARTBURN, NERVOUSNESS, SLEEPLESSNESS, SICK HEADACHE, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, CHOLERA MORBUS, COLIC, FLATULENCY, AND ALL INTERNAL PAINS.

CHOLERA!

The READY RELIEF is almost a specific in this terrible epidemic; if used in time, will save nearly every case.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
MALARIA IN ITS VARIOUS FORMS, FEVER AND AGUE.

There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious, and other fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR EVERY PAIN, TOOTHACHE, HEADACHE, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, SWELLING OF THE JOINTS, SPRAINS, BRUISES, PAINS IN THE BACK, CHEST OR LIMBS.

The application of the READY RELIEF to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford instant ease and comfort.

It was the first and is THE ONLY PAIN REMEDY that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammation, and Cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs by one application.

PRICE, 50 CENTS per bottle. Sold by druggists.

DR. RADWAY'S Sarsaparillian Resolvent.
The Great Blood Purifier.

FOR THE CURE OF ALL CHRONIC DISEASES. Chronic Rheumatism, Scrofula, Glandular Swelling, Hacking, Dry Cough, Cancerous Affections, Syphilitic Complaints, Bleeding of the Lungs, Dyspepsia, Water Brash, White Swellings, Tumors, Pimples, Blotches, Eruptions of the Face, Ulcers, Skin and Hip Diseases, Mercurial Diseases, Female Complaints, Gout, Dropsy, Rickets, Salt Rheum, Bronchitis, Consumption, Kidney, Bladder, Liver Complaints, etc.

Dr. Radway's Sarsaparillian Resolvent.

A remedy composed of ingredients of extraordinary medical properties, essential to purify, heal, repair and invigorate the broken-down and wasted body—QUICK, PLEASANT, SAFE and PERMANENT in its treatment and cure.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. One Dollar a bottle.

DR. RADWAY'S REGULATING PILLS
The Great Liver and Stomach Remedy.

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen.

Dr. Radway's Pills, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

Price, 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists.

READ "FALSE AND TRUE."

Send a letter stamp to DR. RADWAY & CO., No. 32 Warren Street, New York. Information worth thousands will be sent to you.

WORMS
In the human body ERADICATED by using CLARK'S WORM SYRUP!
INFALLIBLE
An old-time remedy. Safe and effectual in its action. Price 25 cents a bottle.
FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS.

BAUGH'S TRADE MARK $25 PHOSPHATE

Contains the Life and Essence of Animal Bones. We are selling Baugh's Strictly Pure Raw Bone Meal, also Baugh's Ready Dissolved Pure Animal Bones, at very Low Prices. It would surprise farmers to know how very low they can procure these brands direct from us. Send your name and address, and we will mail you our Phosphate Guide.
BAUGH & SONS, 20 So. Del. Ave. Phila., Pa.

ASTHMA Samples of Dr. R. W. Read's Celebrated Asthma Relief sent free to all who apply. It is also an excellent remedy for Coughs, Colds and Catarrh. 50c. and $1.00 packages sent by mail.
AND
CATARRH A. ETHRIDGE, Manufacturer and Proprietor, Rome, N.Y.

Cures in 1 TO 3 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture.
Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio.

G has taken the lead in the sales of that class of Key Checks and Rubber Stamps, and has given almost universal satisfaction.
MURPHY BROS., Paris, Tex.

G has won the favor of the public and now ranks among the leading Medicines of the seldom.
A. L. SMITH, Bradford, Pa.
Sold by Druggists. Price $1.00.

CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.

If You Telephone

Copyrighted.

For the doctor, and find he is out of town, just ask your druggist to send you a bottle of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

It will relieve all those tired feelings, and prevent serious illness.

MRS. M. M. LEWIS, *A street, near Powell, Lowell, Mass.*: I suffered from Headache, Indigestion, and Debility, and was hardly able to drag myself about the house. Ayer's Sarsaparilla has worked a marvelous change in my case. I have taken less than two bottles, and now feel strong and well as ever.

MRS. S. EMBOSY, *11 Newton Place, Holyoke, Mass.*: For more than two years I have suffered constantly from Headache and Indigestion. A little over a month ago a friend urged me to try a bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I did try it, and before I had finished the second bottle, my headache disappeared, my appetite returned, my food digested properly, and my health was completely restored.

MRS. S. FISKE, *Chelsea, Mass.*: I have been troubled with severe Headaches, for years, but since taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla have not had an attack.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, . . . Editor.

CENTRE HALL, PA., JUNE 17, 1885.

THE FAMINE IN EAST AFRICA.

The civilized world is hardly yet aware of the great calamity that has recently befallen tropical East Africa, During the past year a famine of unprecedented severity has visited this part of the continent, and many thousands of people have died of starvation. The improvident natives till only enough land to supply their immediate needs. Last year most of the region east of Lakes Tanganyika and Nyassa suffered from drought, the crops failed, and the people in the territory extending nearly 1000 miles along the Indian Ocean and over four hundred miles inland were reduced to starvation.

Mr. Holmwood, the English Consul in Zanzibar, wrote in January last that the population of whole districts had been swept away, that even in the coast towns parents had been glad to sell their children to Arab slave dealers for, a bag of grain to keep themselves from starving, while further inland many may be willing to become slaves themselves on the chance of thus being saved from certain death.

M. Giraud, the French explorer, who has just returned to Paris from Lake Tanganyika, says he marched for five days southeast of that lake across a totally uninhabited country, the natives having died of famine. In other districts the natives were living upon boiled leaves which pigs would not eat in Europe. The bodies of many who had perished lay unburied along the road. The food supply for his caravan depended upon his gun, and without it, he says, he could never have reached the end of his journey. The famine had closed the roads to Zanzibar, and he was compelled to return by way of Lake Nyassa and the Shire River.

HEALTHFUL VIGOR FOR GIRLS.

Mrs. Livermore says, in one of her lectures on Girls, "I would give to girls equal intellectual and industrial training with boys. Yes, and give them equally good health, too." When your girls are suffering from paleness and debility, it is a sign that their blood is poor and thin, and that they need Brown's Iron Bitters. The only preparation of iron that can be taken safely. Miss Barton, Louisville, Ky., says, "Brown's Iron Bitters cured me of rheumatism when everything else had failed."

MURDERED BY TRAIN WRECKERS.

St. Petersburg, June 8.—A terrible accident has occurred on the railway from Kosloff to Rostoff, on the River Don. A bar of iron was placed across the track by robbers, and the train which came along was thrown from the track and demolished. The number of killed and wounded is seventy. The robbers, who were waiting for the smash-up, plundered the train. The wounded and other survivors were completely terrorized and could make no resistance.

A GREAT DISCOVERY.

Wm. Thomas, of Newton, Iowa, says, "My wife has been seriously affected with a cough for 25 years, and this spring more severely than ever before. She had used many remedies without relief, and being urged to try Dr. King's New Discovery did so, with the most gratifying results. The first bottle relieved her very much, and the second bottle has absolutely cured her."

Trial bottle free at J. Zeller & Son's, Bellefonte, drug store. Large size $1.

ENGULFED IN THE EARTHQUAKE.

Calcutta, June 8.—Despatches continue to be received here about the earthquake in the Vale of Cashmere. Whole villages have been destroyed, and Dubgood, Jamalapar and Ovan have disappeared entirely, having been completely engulfed. The fort at Gurais and the granaries in many parts of the Vale have been swallowed up. It is estimated that 200 persons were killed.

NEVER GIVE UP.

If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, headache, or any disease of a bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow; you will be inspired with new life; strength and activity will return; pain and misery will cease, and henceforth you will rejoice in the praise of Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by J. Zeller & Son, Bellefonte.

THOUGHT PATTISON WAS GOV. SNYDER.

[Middleburg Post.]

While Gov. Pattison was delivering his address at the unveiling of Governor Snyder's monument at Selinsgrove, a young man from Union county came across lots in hot haste and inquired of a bystander if that was Governor Snyder speaking. He was told it was, and after listening with open-mouthed wonder for several minutes he allowed that he was a mighty good speaker, but that he thought Snyder was an older man.

The meed of merit for promoting personal aesthetics is due to J. C. Ayer & Co., whose incomparable Hair Vigor is a universal beautifier of the hair. Harmless, effective, agreeable, it has taken rank among the indispensible articles of the toilet. To scanty locks it gives luxuriance; and withered hair it clothes with the hue of youth.

From crop reports collected by the State Board of Agriculture, it is calculated that the wheat crop in Illinois will be less that 10,000,000 bushels this year, against 32,000,000 last year.

For constitutional or scrofulous catarrh and for consumption induced by the scrofulous tint, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the true remedy. It has cured numberless cases. It will stop the nauseous catarrhal discharges, and remove the sickening odor of the breath, which are indications of scrofulous origin.

Dr. Schlieman, who has become celebrated by his rummaging among the buried cities of the Homeric period, intends to apply himself next winter to the discovery of the tomb of Alexander the Great.

Some remarkable cures of deafness are recorded of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Never fails to cure earache.

THE INCH AND THE OUNCE.

As the Jews had a mystical reverence for seven, and the ancient Welsh and Celts for three, and the Greeks a perfect philosophy constructed out of the harmonies of all sorts of numbers, so the Romans fell back upon a scale of twelve, or more properly, upon a scale with a base of six. Accordingly as they divided the pound into twelve *uncia*, so they also divide the foot, which was the standard of linear measure, into twelve sections, and called these twelve *uncia*, too. But how did they get at the inch originally? Rather, how did they get at the pound? for that, and not the inch, is the unit. There seems to be no precise information. They would divide any unit into twelfths, and a prevailing notion was at one time that the linear *uncia* was really the original, and was then transferred, as a name, to the weight. This, though plausible, is hardly the case. Sometimes, especially in old-fashioned books, written at a time when philology was not what it is now, it was the fashion to derive the *uncia* from the same word in the Greek, because after the revival of letters in Europe the admiration of the Greek became so great that whenever similar words were found in it and in some other language it was always said that the Greek was the older and the original, and that the other language borrowed them from the Greek. That is very far from being always so; and, in the present instance, the very reverse appears to have occurred. The ounce is literally "the twelfth;" and thus we see at once the sence of speaking of an ounce of time, an ounce of land and an inch of milk, just as of an inch of a man's will or an inch of interest for money on loan. It was always the twelfth of the unit—twelfth of an hour; twelfth of a jugerum, that half acre which the two oxen ploughed in a day; twelfth of a sextartius or equivalent to our pint; twelfth of entire hereditas; twelfth of the principal lent on hire when it was money at usury, *i. e.*, over 8 per cent. It is accordingly as much a mistake to say that the primary meaning of the word is a linear, which is to say that it comes straight from the Greek into the Latin, and thence on to us. The whole riddle is plain enough when we get to the true origin of the word—a twelfth. Once, indeed, it used to be said that the true origin was that the word meant a thumb-breadth, because its equivalent pollex in linear measure was often used in its place. But this is not the case. Some of the old Latins themselves, moreover, thought it meant literally "the unit;" but even this will not hold beside the proper signification of a twelfth. The pound weight was really never divided by inches or ounces. It was divided by twelfths, by halves, by thirds, by fourths, and by sixths. And here, again, we see what a convenient base a system of twelfths is for division compared with a system of tenths, which could only be divided evenly in two ways—by two and five. For seven ounces they used the literal seven-twelfths; for eight ounces they said "two-parts," *i. e.*, two-thirds; for nine, "wanting a fourth," which with us reads a roundabout way of expressing three-quarters; for ten, "wanting a sixth;" for eleven, "wanting a twelfth."

LAST DAYS OF PEG WOFFINGTON.

Her last days were passed quietly and decorously at Teddington, where she owned or rented a house, still recognized by a not too insistent tradition as Udney Hall. In the little Goergian church hard by, whose incumbent at that date was the "plain Parson Hale[s]" of Pope, a rigorist who still compelled the transgressor among his parishioners to do public penance for his sins, is a neat mural monument to "Margaret Woffington, Spinster;" and next the grave-yard is a picturesque row of buildings with dormer wnidows which pass as "Margaret Woffington Cottages." These, it is said, were built for almhouses by the once famous stage-queen in her beneficent retirement. Unhappily, in spite of O'Keefe's statement to the contrary, she does not seem to have endowed them; and they have now passed into private hands. A writer in "Notes and Queries," from whom some of these particulars are borrowed, and who, above the signature "F. G.," delights in recalling the ana of the last century, points out that Mrs. Woffington's whilom rival and apponent, the Kitty Clive of Walpole and Johnson, the clever actress whom Fielding called "the best wife, the best daughter, the best sister, the best friend," lies not very far off at Twickenham. They were fierce enemies in their lives, these two. "No women of high rank," says gossipping Tom Davies, of Russel street, "ever hated one another more unreservedly than those great dames of the theatre." The honors of war, it appears, generally remained with Mrs. Waffington, who was well-bred, ironic and always mistress of herself, while poor Mrs. Clive, notwithstanding her excellent quality, was as inflammable as touchwood and therewithal hopelessly crude and violent. Now "after life's fitful fever, they sleep well" in their peaceful resting-places by the Thames; and the pilgrim of to-day may easily walk from one grave to the other.

All the shoe dealers of Pittsburgh abbreviate the names of their goods, and so many cartons are labelled "Cur Kid" that the citizens of the "Smoky City" fully believe, it is said, that they are wearing dog-skin shoes.

We are sole agents for Centre county for Dr. D. Clain's corset, the best 50 cent corset in the world—Bee Hive.

HUMAN EYES.

In his "Manual for Anthropologists' Dr. Paul Broca divides human eyes into four distinct types—orange, green, blue, gray; and these four again in to five varieties each. The symmetry of such a classification suggests at once that it is an arbitrary one. Why orange, for instance? Light hazel, clay color, red, dull brown, cannot properly be called orange; but the division requires the five supposed varieties of the dark pigmented eye to be groped under one name, and because there is a yellow pigment in some dark eyes they are all called orange. Again, to make the five gray varieties of the lightest gray is made so very light that only when placed on a sheet of white paper does it show gray at all; but there is always some color in the human skin, so that Broca's eye would appear absolutely white by contrast—a thing unheard of in nature. Then we have the green, beginning with the palest sage green and up through grass green and emerald green, to the deepest sea green to the green of the holly leaf. Do such eyes exist in nature In theory they do. The blue eye is blue and the gray gray, because in such eyes there is no yellow or brown pigment on the outer surface of the iris to prevent the dark purple pigment—the *uvea*—on the inner surrace from being seen through the membrane, which has different degrees of capacity, making the eye appear gray, light or dark blue, or purple, as the case may be. When yellow pigment is deposited in small quantity on the outer membrane, then it should, according to the theory, blend with the inner blue and make green. Unfortunately for the authropologists, it doesn't. It only gives in some cases the greenish variable tinge I have mentioned, but nothing approaching to the decided greens of Broca's tables. Given an eye with the right degree of translucency in the membrane and a very thin deposit of yellow pigment spread equally over the surface, the result would be a perfectly green iris. Nature, however, does not proceed quite in this way. The yellow pigment varies greatly in hue: it is muddy yellow, brown, or earthy color, and it never spreads itself uniformly over its surface, but occurs in patches grouped about the pupil and spreads in dull rays or lines and spots, so that the eye which science says "ought to be called green" is usually a very dull blue, gray or brownish-blue or clay color, and in some rare instances shows a changeable greenish hue.

HOW ANDY JOHNSON GOT DRUNK.

Perhaps the most disgraceful scene in our history as a republic, says Major Ben. Perley Poor in his "Reminiscenes," was the day of Lincoln's second inauguration, when Andrew Johnson, Vice-President-elect, made a maudlin drunken speech before the leading men of this nation and the representatives of nearly every foreign nation of prominence. An old Senator told me how this came to be. Said he: "Andrew Johnson was accustomed to drinking, but he never took more than he could conveniently and sensibly carry. While Govenor of Tennessee he used to keep a bottle of whisky in a covered washstand in his office, and I have taken several drinks with him there. He would raise the cover, take a drink and offer one to me. Still this was a common custom in the South, and Johnson was not looked upon as a drinking man in Tennessee. I do not think he often took more than enough for himself at Washington. As to his drunkenness at his inauguration, to which Sumner so sarcastically alluded on the Senate floor, John W. Forney told me how it occured. Forney was clerk of the Senate at the time. He said that Johnson had been drinking the night before the inauguration with a lot of friends at the Metropolitan Hotel, and as is usual in such cases, he arose the next morning with a bad taste in his mouth and no appetite. The result was that he started up to the Capitol without breakfast, and when he got there he was very weak and he looked wan and haggard. He came into the Senate and asked Mr. Forney if he could not get him a drink of whishy. Forney replied yes, and went and brought in a bottle of old Kentuckey bourbon, Johnson took this and poured out a goblet half full, while Forney's eyes grew large with surprise as he gulped it down. This alone would have been enough to have made an ordinary man drunk but it was not enough for Vice-President Johnson. He filled the glass half full again and threw it in upon his empty stomach. He then walked off across the room and only staggered a little as he took his place beside President Lincoln in front of the assemblage of Cabinet secretaries, foreign ministers, and others. When it came time for him to take his oath and the book was handed him to kiss, he waved it aside with his hand and began to make a speech. What he said was never reported in the papers, but it must have been very funny. He took each of the secretaries to task and gave them instructions. He addressed the foreign ministers, and though Forney tried to pull him down by holding to his coat-tails behind, he would not stop, but went on. President Lincoln was, as were all the Americans present, grieved by the occurrence, and Abe Lincoln said: 'I hope this will prove a lesson to Andy.'"

We don't know for certain there is a man in the moon; but we are dead sure there is a man in the honey-moon.

In dress goods and silks we challenge comparison in styles and prices—Bee Hive.

TO FARMERS.

New Implement STORE AT SPRING MILLS.

The undersigned has opened a store at Spring Mills for all kinds of BINDERS, HARVESTERS, MOWERS, GRAIN DRILLS, CULTIVATORS, HAY-RAKES, PLOWS, SPRING-TOOTH HARROWS, FANNING MILLS, CORN-PLANTERS, AND CORN-DRILLS, FEED CUTTERS, FEED MILLS, AND WAGONS, — WAGONS, also dealer in ENGINES, PORTABLE AND STATIONARY, SAW-MILLS, AND MACHINERY belonging to SAW MILLS, STEAM THRESHING RIGS, WITH ENGINES, UPRIGHT OR HORIZONTAL BOILERS, AND CLOVER HULLERS—

In fact, everything that belongs to that line of business. I will also handle —PHOSPHATE.—

I respectfully invite all farmers or any persons wishing to purchase any of the above machinery to come and see my stock, examine prices, and be convinced that I am prepared to sell cheaper than any one in the county.

W. L. SNYDER,

11jun3m SPRING MILLS, PENN'A.

An Efficient Remedy

In all cases of **Bronchial** and **Pulmonary Affections** is AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. As such it is recognized and prescribed by the medical profession, and in many thousands of families, for the past forty years, it has been regarded as an invaluable household remedy. It is a preparation that only requires to be taken in very small quantities, and a few doses of it administered in the early stages of a **cold** or **cough** will effect a speedy cure, and may, very possibly, save life. There is no doubt whatever that

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Has preserved the lives of great numbers of persons, by arresting the development of **Laryngitis, Bronchitis, Pneumonia,** and **Pulmonary Consumption,** and by the cure of those dangerous maladies. It should be kept ready for use in every family where there are children, as it is a medicine far superior to all others in the treatment of **Croup,** the alleviation of **Whooping Cough,** and the cure of **Colds** and **Influenza,** ailments peculiarly incidental to childhood and youth. Promptitude in dealing with all diseases of this class is of the utmost importance. The loss of a single day may, in many cases, entail fatal consequences. Do not waste precious time in experimenting with medicines of doubtful efficacy, while the malady is constantly gaining a deeper hold, but take at once the speediest and most certain to cure,

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED.

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure of SPERMATORRHOEA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc., also, Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, induced by self-indulgence, or sexual extravagance, etc.

The celebrated author in this admirable essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

The lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post paid, on receipt of four cents or two postage stamps. Address,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,

41 Ann St., New York, N. Y., Post Office Box 450.

20may 1yr

J. Q. A. Kennedy, Centre Hall, Ag't.

CENTRE HALL MEAT MARKET.—The Centre Hall Meat market having a refrigerator families can at all times be supplied with fresh meats, of the best quality, also bologna sausage. Next door to hotel; open day and evening.

14may tf HENRY BOOZER.

ESTRAY.—Came to the premises of the undersigned about May 1, a brindle bull, white on belly and tail, and about 1 year old. The owner will prove property, pay costs, and remove same. WM. H. SMITH,

3jun3t Old Fort.

LETTING.—Proposals for erecting a frame dwelling house and outbuildings will be received until June 25. For specifications and plans apply at this office, June 10 or thereafter. 3j3t

Conklin Farm and Lumber Wagons,

Platform Spring Wagons,

GROCER'S, BAKER'S

and other Delivery Wagons,

Open and Top Buggies,

MOWERS

Hay Tedders, Hay Loaders,

AND OTHER

Farm Implements

SHIPPED TO EVERY BODY'S ORDER ACCOMPANIED WITH THE CASH,

—AT VERY LOW PRICES,—

FROM THE WHOLESALE

Agricultural Implement House

OF

G. W. NICELY,

109 & 111 West 3d St.

Williamsport, Penn'a.

LARGEST AND BEST Selected Stock in Western Penn'a. All Goods Guaranteed.

Every man his own Agent and no Agent's commission to pay.

Write for Catalogue and Prices.

Telephone connection. 18feb6m

WANTED! Energetic, reliable men to sell Trees, Grape Vines, Shrubs, Roses, &c. SALARIES and expenses paid. Experience not essential. Full instructions given inexperienced men. Address, Le CLARE & HERRICK, Brighton, N. Y. One mile east of Rochester.

D. Z. EVANS, JR.

EVANS BROTHERS,

PRODUCE

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

56 N. Water Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Consignments of all kinds of Country Produce solicited. Quick Sales, Good Prices and Prompt Returns is our motto. We have excellent facilities for obtaining good prices for Butter, Eggs, Poultry, (live or dressed,) Lard, Tallow, Cheese, Potatoes, Fruit, (dried or fresh,) Corn, Oats, Hay, Live Stock; in fact, everything the farmer produces, either in car loads or small lots. Tags, stencils and price lists furnished free.

We refer to the editor of this paper. eow

If you want good shoulder braces, suitable for ladies and gentlemen, and at reasonable prices, go to the Centre Hall drug store.

11jun tf J. D. MURRAY, Druggist.

HELP for the working people. Send 10 cts. postage and we will mail you free, a royal, valuable sample box of goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. You can live at home and work in spare time only, or all the time. All of both sexes, of all ages, grandly successful, 50 cents to $5 easily earned every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: To all who are not well satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing us. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Immense pay absolutely sure for all who start at once. Don't delay. Address, STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

Prize. Send six cents for postage, and receive free a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

SALESMEN WANTED. A few good reliable men to act as AGENTS for the sale of our **New Fruits and Specialties!** together with a full line of NURSERY STOCK. Previous experience not essential. GIVE, ACTIVE MEN EARN GOOD WAGES. For terms address, giving full name, age and reference, Hoopes, Brother & Thomas, West Chester, Penn'a.

C. Dreisbach,

LEWISBURG, PA.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

GENERAL HARDWARE,

Saddlery and Carriage Material,

—Blacksmith Supplies,—

Oils, Paints, Window Glass.

LARGEST STOCK IN CENTRAL PENN'A.

18feb6m

New Arrival of Goods

AT NEW STORE!

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS

HARPER & KREAMER,

Centre Hall,

Have just opened in one of Largest and Best Rooms in the Valley,

—A COMPLETE STOCK OF—

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS

NOTIONS, HATS & CAPS,

BOOTS & SHOES,

HARDWARE,

OILS AND PAINTS,

GLASSWARE, QUEENSWARE,

GROCERIES,

COFFEES, SUGARS, TEAS, FISH

SALT, TOBACCO, SEGARS,

EVERYTHING

KEPT IN A WELL REGULATED STORE.

ALL NEW GOODS,

We offer bargains unsurpassed in this COUNTY.

COME AND SEE US.

All kinds of Produce taken, and Highest Market Prices Paid.

Teachers Make $70 to $150 per month selling our STANDARD BOOKS & BIBLES. Steady work for Spring and Summer. Address, J. C. McCURDY & Co., Philadelphia.

DO YOU KNOW

THAT

—LORILLARD'S CLIMAX—

PLUG TOBACCO

with Red Tin Tag: Rose Leaf Fine Cut Chewing NAVY CLIPPINGS, and Black, Brown and Yellow SNUFFS are the best and cheapest, quality considered? 6aug y.

Cards—Attorneys.

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law. Office in old Conard building, Bellefonte.

J. L. SPANGLER. C. P. HEWES

SPANGLER & HEWES, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, CENTRE CO., PENN'A. Special attention to collections; practice in all the courts; Consultation in German and English

JOHN KLINE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA Office on second floor of Furst's new building north of Court House. Can be consulted in English or German. 7m'y84

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law Collections promtly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw ud and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgas bonds &c. Bellefonte, Pa.

J. H. ORVIS. C. M. BOWER. E. L. ORVIS.

ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Office opposite the Court House, on 2d floor of Furst's building. 21jan 85

Dentists.

DR. G. W. HOSTERMAN, Dentist, Centre Hall. Office at residence on Church street, opposite Lutheran Church. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Ether administered. 14adr

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.—Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 78

Hotels.

BUSH HOUSE. W. R. Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

CUMMINGS HOUSE, BELLEFONTE, PA. EMANUEL BROWN, Proprietor. The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial 28june tf

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE, ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA G. G. McMILLEN, Prop'r. Good Sample Rooms on First Floor. Free Buss to and from all trains. Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 31jun

CENTRE HALL HOTEL. D. J. MEYER, Prop'r. FOR SUMMER BOARDERS AND TRANSIENT CUSTOM. Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

IRVIN HOUSE, LOCK HAVEN, PA. S. WOODS CALDWELL, Proprietor. Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor.

SPRING MILLS HOUSE. On L. & T. R. R, FINE SUMMER RESORT. Fine Fishing and Hunting—Romantic Mountain and Valley Scenery. Healthy Locality. TERMS REASONABLE. J. H. BIBBY,.....Proprietor SPRING MILLS, CENTRE COUNTY, PA may1

CAMERON HOUSE, LEWISBURG, PENN'A. STETTLER & CODER.....Proprietors, SPECIAL RATES TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS OVER SUNDAY. Good Livery attached. Free 'Buss to and from all trains. 14apy

J. D. MURRAY, Centre Hall, Pa., Dealer in DRUGS, popular Patent Medicines Whiskey, Brandy, Wine, and Holland Gin kept and sold for medicinal purposes only. Store open every day in the week. may7 tf

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO., BELLEFONTE, PENN'A. Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; JAS. A. BEAVER, President. J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier

PENN'S VALLEY BANKING CO., CENTRE HALL, PA. Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities; Gold and Coupons. WM. WOLF, President W. B. MINGLE, Cashier.

J. ZELLER & SON, DRUGGISTS, Bellefonte, Pa. Dealer In DRUGS, DRUGS CHEMICALS! PERFUMERY, FANCY GOODS, &c Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes always kept

FIRE & LIFE INSURANCE.—The undersigned represents twelve as good Fire Insurance companies as can be found in the world, and also represents the best Life and Accident companies in existence My motto is, "I study to please." Office in Bush's block, (over Valentine & Co.'s store,) Bellefonte, Pa. 27may1yr] BOND VALENTINE.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court, there will be offered at public sale, on the premises, in Potter twp., on SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1885, the real estate belonging to the estate of Michael Spicher, dec'd, consisting of two tracts, No. 1, being a Valuable farm situate about one mile west of Old Fort, on the Boalsburg road, bounded by lands of George M. Boal, Leonard Rhone, and others, containing 113 ACRES and 38 perches, neat measure, thereon erected a 2-Story Stone Dwelling House, Bank barn, all necessary outbuildings, good Orchard of fruit, and a well of never failing water and two good cisterns thereon.

No. 2, adjoining the above, bounded by lands of Lafayette Neff, Love's heirs, Jacob Wagner, George M. Boal, and others, containing 102 ACRES and 6 perches, neat measure, and thereon erected a 2-Story Frame Dwelling house. The land is all under good fences and in the highest state of cultivation. Of the above tracts about 200 acres are clear, and about 15 acres are good oak timberland.

The above will be sold in two tracts or as a whole, as may best suit purchasers and parties interested. Sale to begin at 2 p. m.

Terms—Ten per cent cash when the property is knocked off, ⅓ of balance on confirmation of sale, and the remainder in two equal annual payments, with interest, secured by bond and mortgage on the premises. JOHN & MICHAEL SPICHER, Exr's of Michael Spicher, sr., deceased

PUBLIC SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court the undersigned will offer at public sale, on the premises, at Farmers Mills, Centre county, on Saturday, June 27, at 2 p. m., a VALUABLE FARM, containing 153 ACRES and 116 perches and allowance, known as the Geo. Corman farm. It is in a high state of cultivation, good fruit bearing orchard, a good two-story frame house, bank barn, and all other necessary outbuildings. The farm is well watered, Penns Creek running through it.

Terms—One-third of purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale; ⅓ to remain in farm, with interest payable to widow annually, the balance to be paid in one year after sale, with interest. WASH GARBRICK, S. M. LONG, Executors.

BROWN'S

IRON BITTERS

QUALITY NOT QUANTITY — PURITY — On Every Bottle. Trade Mark

PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.

— THE BEST TONIC.

This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely **Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.**

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the **Kidneys and Liver.**

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to **Women,** and all who lead sedentary lives.

It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—*other Iron medicines do.*

It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal.

☞ The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other.

Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD

DR. THOMAS'

Eclectric Oil!

WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD!

A Medicine with curative properties as impossible to counterfeit as the PYRAMIDS OF EGYPT, and which is now having an enormous sale throughout the United States and Canadas.

SCRANTON, PA.
During the past two years I have used bottles of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil for sprains, bruises, cuts, burns and Rheumatics. It always cures. —M. L. Blair, Ald. Fifth Ward, Nov. 9, 1883.

GRAYVILLE, ILLS.
In cases of Croup, Thomas' Eclectric Oil never fails to cure. It cured me of a very bad Ulcerated Sore Throat.—C. R. Hall, Grayville, Ill.

LOWELL, MASS.
I was badly afflicted with Bronchitis and an affection of the throat. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil cured me.—Oliver J. Belle Isle, 23 East Merrimack Street.

DAVENPORT, IOWA.
As a remedy for Catarrh Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil stands at the top. It cured me, and I believe will cure any case. Edw. S. Rowley, 222 West 12th Street.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

HARDWARE. HARDWARE. HARDWARE

—for—

JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO. JAS. A. HARRIS, & CO.

—ARE SELLING—

REAPER SECTIONS AND REAPER SECTIONS AND REAPERS, REAPERS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools,

RAKES, FORKS, SCYTHES, ROPE BLOCKS SPROUTS HAY FORKS, &c.

—AS WELL AS ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE. TO MEET THE DEMANDS IN THIS LINE.

JAS. HARRIS & CO.

Dr. LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER FOR THE CURE OF

ALL DISEASES ARISING FROM AN IMPURE STATE OF THE BLOOD. CURES ULCERS, ERYSIPELAS, SCROFULA, DEBILITY, CUTANEOUS DISEASES, SORE EYES, PIMPLES ON THE FACE, SALT RHEUM, MERCURIAL DISEASES, AND IN SHORT, IS THE BEST SPRING AND SUMMER MEDICINE EVER OFFERED TO THE PUBLIC. TRY IT, AND BE CONVINCED. IT IS A PURELY VEGETABLE PREPARATION, COMPOUNDED FROM THE FINEST ROOTS, HERBS AND LEAVES, WHICH NATURE HAS PROVIDED FOR THE ILLS OF MAN. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS, EVERYWHERE.

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS.

CURE LIVER COMPLAINT, CONSTIPATION, SICK-HEADACHES, FEVER AND AGUE, AND ALL DISEASES OF THE STOMACH AND LIVER. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS 25 CENTS PER BOX.

R. E. SELLERS & Co. PROP'S. PITTSBURGH, PA.

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY

GOOD NEWS TO LADIES.

Greatest inducements ever offered. Now's your time to get up orders for our celebrated Teas and Coffees, and secure a beautiful Gold Band or Moss Rose China Tea Set, or Handsome Decorated Gold Band Moss Rose Dinner Set, or Gold Band Moss Decorated Toilet Set. For full particulars address

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO., P. O. Box 289. 31 and 33 Vesey St., New York.

Crowl's Patent Iron Roofing

IS THE ONLY

DOUBLE CAPPED CORRUGATED ROOFING,

AND IS THE ONLY ONE PREPARED BY THE MANUFACTURERS

READY FOR USE.

J. A. REESMAN, Centre Hall, Pa., Agent.

Millheim Planing Mill.

Furnishes and Keeps on Hand

SASH, — DOORS, FLOORING OF ALL KINDS, SIDING, SHUTTERS, BLINDS, MOULDING OF ALL KINDS, STAIR-RAILING, &c., &c., &c., &c. &c.

Terms Reasonable, and all Orders Promptly attended to.

23jl1y ISRAEL CONFER & SON

FANNY FERN.

The Boston *Budget* says: Some forty years or less have passed since promenaders and others passing through Washington street on almost any fine day were sure of meeting on some portion of that fashionable thoroughfare, a tall, dashing, and rather fantastically-dressed woman, accompanied by two little girls, quite as flashily attired. She possessed a fine figure, but had a plain face. She had a bold, half-defiant look, as though she was at "loggerheads" with every one she met, but was resolved to face them down, especially if they were of her own sex. Her proud, haughty, and aggressive manner was disagreeable to look upon. The remarkable-looking woman was the "grass-widow," Mrs. Sarah Farrington, afterward known extensively by her *nom de plume*, Fanny Fern. She had recently separated from her second husband, and was said to be very poor and proud.

Her father, Deacon Nathaniel Willis, editor of the Boston *Recorder* and the *Youth's Companion*; her oldest brother, Nathaniel P. Willis, was already a writer of established reputation. She was not a favorite in her own father's family, or scarcely anywhere else. In revenge for some imaginary slights and wrongs, she published a book called "Ruth Hall," in which she circulated with a shameful manner many of her relatives and best friends. Her father, as Old Ellet, and her brother Nathaniel, as Hyacinth Ellet, were broadly burlesqued. The publication of this outrageous book was a hard blow to the poor old father who had pinched himself financially to assist the unfilial daughter. Her abuse of Dr. Eldridge and his wife, the parents of her first husband, Cashier Eldridge, of the Meachant's Bank, a gentleman well remembered by our elder citizens, and the father of her two children, was quite as shameful as that bestowed upon members of her own family. Norris, of the *Olive Branch*, was her first benefactor, and her contribution was published in that paper. "Fanny" was born in 1811, in Portland, Me. In personal appearance she resembled her brother Nathaniel, though she was not as good-looking, for Dr. Oliver Wendall Holmes says he narrowly escaped being handsome.

OUR SMALLEST COIN.

The smallest of American coins, the ubiquitous cent, alike incapable individually of exciting the greed of the counterfeiter, or stimulating the covetousness of the ordinary citizen, has, despite its despised paltriness, swelled in the aggregate to enormus proportions. Since the time of James Jarvis, of New Haven, who, in the year 1787, coined the first American cent, the manufacture of this bit of legal tender has gone on intermittently, until there have been sent out, under the orders of the Treasury Department, considerably over six hundred million American cents. In other words, there have been circulated in the United States more than six million dollars' worth of this coin.

The cent has not always been what it is to-day. While the total has been growing to such enormous proportions, the single coin has, in deference to public convenience, been getting smaller and smaller. Many people still remember the unwieldy size of the old-fashioned "copper" which prevailed in our grandfathers' time; but even that was a less bulkey article of circulation than its predecessors of the same value. The difference between the James Jarvis cent and the cent of to-day, is the difference in the size and weight between two hundred and sixty-four grains and forty-eight grains. The old-fashioned "copper," the coinage of which was discontinued in 1857, only weighed one hundred and sixty-eight grains. It will be seen by this that the cent of the younger days of the public was not far from requiring the services of a dog cart for its transportation. Our present bronze cent, which began to be issued in 1864, and is ninety-five per cent. of copper, and five per cent. of tin and zinc, has reached a circulation of over two million dollars.

The cent enjoys the distinction among coins, in common with the silver dollar, of being profitable to the government which issues it. For every dollar made, the United States makes thirteen cents, and the profit is so great on the smaller coin that it is sent in kegs from the mint absolutely free of express charges. On all other coins, something like two dollars on every thousand dollar is paid by the banks for transportation.

AGATES.

Southern Brazil, and especially the province of Rio Grande du Sol, with the neighboring Uruguay, is the principal source of those stones which are sold under the name of opal, chalcedony and agate. The trap rocks that penetrate the province in many directions, especially in the strip of high ground that branches off from the provincial capital Porte Allegre, furnish considerable quantities of the finest agates and in the greatest variety. These semi-precious stones, which afterward develop great beauty, look very unattractive at first embedded in their dark-colored clay.

Praise is something as hurtful as censure. It is as bad to be blown into the air as to be cast into a pit.

Latest style in men's hats and neckwear—Garmans.

MAJOR ANNIE JONES.

One of the personages about Washington during the war was Annie Jones, who originally professed to have run away from boarding-school in Boston to "follow the drum," and who attached herself to the headquarters of Gen. Stahel the commander of a German brigade. A flippant talker, she ingratiated herself into the favor of the Gereral, and received an honorary appointment as a member of his staff, and as "Major Jones" because an institution in the army. She ate with the General, drank with the General, rode with the General, on all his hazardous forays, chatted with the General, nursed the General when he was sick, fought the General's battles when she heard him aspersed by jealous understrappers, and when night drew the starry flag over the heavens, she slept with her beloved colored maid in the next little tent, which the General had assigned her. She thus lived and flourished. Her orders were wont to be obeyed, because she was recognized as a staff officer. She always had the countersign, and could pass the pickets at pleasure. She was said to be a girl of great dash and daring, and would frequently venture out beyond the outposts and for days watch the movements of the enemy, and bring in whole budgets of information from the rebel camps as poofs of her stewardship and shrewdness. Every one knew Major Jones; officers would doff their hats, and privates would stand at full "present" as she rode by in military feminine dignity. The visiting officers from other commands were introduced to Annie, and admired her, and she reigned supreme as the "she-major of cavelry."

When Gen. Hooker marched into Maryland and Stahel was believed, Miss Major Annie joined her fortunes with the young and gallant Custer, with whom she remained, retaining her rank and title until a general order from army headquarters rendered it necessary for him to dispense with her valuable services, and the major was compelled to search for a field of usefulness elsewhere. For a few days she wandered about the camp, having no particular abiding place or continuing city, until Col. Sharpe, then Acting Provost-Marshal General, thought the intercats of the service required that she should be removed to Washington. Accordingly a pass was granted her to travel as far as the military railroad would carry her, and a sergeant of the Ninety-third New York was detailed to accompany her to guard against any accident on the way. Arriving at Washington she stopped at the Kirkwood House, where she sometimes appeared in staff uniform and then in fashionable female attire. It was believed that she was a Confederate spy in the Union secret service.

Another devoted friend of the Confederates, who resided just outside of the Union lines in Virginia, managed to fascinate Gen. Stoughton, a young West Pointer, and one evening while he was serenading her he and his band of orderlies were surprised and sent as prisoners of war to Richmond. "I don't mind losing the Brigadier for they are easily made," said Mr. Lincoln in talking about the capture, "but there were twenty horses taken which cost $125 each."

SIGNATURE OF THE CROSS.

An exchange gives the reason why the mark which persons who are unable to write are required to make instead of there signatures is in the form of a cross. This practice, having formerly been followed by kings and nobles, is constantly referred to as an instance of the deplorable ignorance of ancient times. This signature is not, however, invariably a proof of such ignorance. Anciently the use of the mark was not confined to illiterate persons for among the Saxons the mark of the cross is an attestation of the good faith of the persons signing. It was required to be attached to the signature of those who could write, as well as to stand in the place of the signature of those who could not. In those times if a man could write or read his knowledge was considered proof presumptive that he was in holy orders. The clericus or clerk was synonymous with penman; and the laity, or people who were clerks, did not feel any urgent necessity for the use of letters. The ancient use of the cross was therefore universal alike by those who could and those who could not write. It was, indeed, the symbol of an oath, from its sacred associations, as well as the mark generally adopted. Hence the origin of the expression, "God save the mark," as a form of ejaculation approaching the character of an oath.

A CURIOUS TRADITION.

The Abyssinians have a curious tradition as to the custom of burying the dead. They say that when Adam found the body of the murdered Abel he carried it about upon his shoulders for twenty days, not knowing how to dispose of it. The Almighty took pity on him, and sent forth a crow with a dead young one on its back. The crow flew before Adam until it came to a tract of shady ground, in which it dug a whole with its feet and there buried its young one. When Adam saw this he dug a grave in the sand and buried his dead boy in it.

The religion of some folks is a matter of ornament, like the stone gods which rich men set up in their gardens.

Lace curtains and poles—Garmans. 20

Ladies' pin stripe hose, full, regular made, only 20 cents a pair—Bee Hive.

Neuralgia of the Face:

Capt. John Orr, Pearlington, Miss., has been a most intense sufferer from facial neuralgia for over twenty years. He has had seventeen operations performed on the nerves—that is, had them divided, cut off close to the bone from which they emerge. But this never did him any good; the most excruciating pain continued without the least interruption. He often wished for death to relieve him of the intolerable pain. The best physicians failed to relieve him. They finally advised him to consult Drs. Hartman & Miller, at the St. Charles Hotel, New Orleans, which he did. They prescribed PERUNA, and in less than a month was entirely relieved of the pain. Before consulting these doctors the least touch to any part of his face or nose would cause the most fearful pain, while now he can blow his nose and wipe his face without the least fear of pain. The captain is grateful beyond measure for this unexpected and unhoped for result.

Mrs. Elizabeth Kenner, 98 Laurel street, New Orleans, has been one of the greatest sufferers from Neuralgia of the face during the past year that we have ever heard of. From morning to night, and from night to morning, there was one constant, racking, tearing, burning pain, extending clear around her head and deep down through every muscle, tooth and bone in her face. No rest and no sleep. All physicians failed to relieve her, as well as all remedies. She was constantly in the most agonizing despair. She called on Dr. Hartman, who said the cause was chronic catarrh. He prescribed PERUNA for her and now every pain has left her. She feels like another person and can eat heartily and sleep soundly.

Mrs. C. J. Miles, Gallipolis, O., writes: "DR. S. B. HARTMAN & Co., Columbus, O. My affliction has been rheumatism, located in the right arm and shoulder, of more than two years' standing, and after trying a great many remedies without any relief, I commenced the use of PERUNA, which, after using three bottles, found a decided change for the better. I continued to use it and now feel entirely well."

Huldah Ward, Wellston, O., writes: "I have been afflicted for years with that dreaded disease, catarrh. I tried a great many different kinds of medicine, but to no effect, I commenced taking your PERUNA about nine months ago, have taken about ten bottles. It is doing me much good. By its continued use I hope to be entirely cured."

Dr. A. B. Lovejoy, Dadeville, Ala., writes: "I have a fine run on your PERUNA and MANALIN. Please send me a lot of books, "The Ills of Life."

STRAWS TELL

WHICH WAY THE WIND BLOWS!!!

And so it is with the great rush to the

BEE-HIVE ONE-PRICE STORE

The people are not all fools, otherwise we would not be selling the amount of goods that we do. There are lots of others stores. Is it simply because our stock is entirely new and fresh? No! but because everything

IS VERY MUCH CHEAPER

than elsewhere. Every freight and express train brings us something different. Therefore you will see something new every time you come.

We desire to call attention to our lines of

DRESS-GOODS AND SILKS.

SATINS, CHAMBRAYS,

SEERSUCKERS AND CAMBRICS.

WHITE GOODS.

LACES AND EMBROIDERIES.

UMBRELLAS AND PARASOLS.

HOSIERY AND GLOVES.

FANS BY THE MILLION!

Enough to Make you Chilly.

We are sole agents for the following:

JAMESTOWN DRESS-GOODS,

DR. LECLAIR'S CORSET, (best in the world.)

FEILLIARD'S BLACK AND COLORED SILKS, most of which are warranted to wear well and not crack.

IN GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS

we challenge comparison.

Our One Dollar Unlaundried Shirt, with Eighmie Bosom, retails elsewhere $1.25.

On a bill of $50 you can save $15 every time at the Bee Hive. And don't you forget it. Facts and figures never lie.

GOLDSMITH BROTHERS,

BEE-HIVE

ONE-PRICE STORES.

A. H. V.

AYER'S Hair Vigor cures baldness. Hair Vigor restores youthful freshness and color to faded and gray hair. It attains these results by the stimulation of the hair roots and color glands. It rejuvenates the HAIR and cleanses it. It restores to the HAIR that, either by reason of age or diseases of the scalp, has become dry, harsh and brittle, a pliancy and glossy silken softness of extreme beauty. There is no dye in Ayer's Hair VIGOR and the good it does is by the VIGOR it imparts to the follicles, and the cleanliness and healthfulness of the condition to which it maintains the scalp.

AYER'S Hair Vigor renews the hair. Hair Vigor is the best cure known for Brashy Hair, Scald Head, Itching Humors, Tetter Sores, Torpid Follicles, and all other diseases of the scalp that cause the falling of the HAIR and its fading. Nothing cleanses of the nuisance of dandruff so perfectly, and so effectually prevents its return, as AYER'S HAIR VIGOR. In addition to the curative and restorative virtues peculiar to Ayer's Hair VIGOR it is a toilet luxury. The Hair is by far the cleanliest hair-dressing made. It causes the hair to grow thick and long, and keeps it always soft and glossy.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

Contains no deleterious ingredients. Its use prevents all scalp disease, secures against the hair growing thin or gray, and surely cures all baldness th is not organic.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

$1.00

THIRTEEN WEEKS.

The POLICE GAZETTE will be mailed securely wrapped, to any address in the United States for three months on receipt of ONE DOLLAR. Liberal discount allowed to postmasters, agents and clubs. Sample copies mailed free. Address all orders to RICHARD K. FOX, Franklin Square, N. Y.

HARDWARE — STOVES.

In addition to our extensive stock of FARMERS, BUILDERS & BLACKSMITH supplies, we would call your attention to our stock

Heating Stoves, Cooks & Ranges,

We would especially suggest in Heating Stoves the

CROWNING GLORY,

FORT ORANGE,

EASTLAKE AND

WELCOME HOME.

In Cooks the REGULATOR PIONEER

In Ranges the VICTOR & APOLLA.

A full assortment of Fire Brick and Grates on hand.

WILSON, McFARLANE & CO

MIFFLINBURG MUSIC SCHOOL.—The Summer Session of six weeks will open on MONDAY, JUNE 8, '85, at the music room of Kate L. Shriner, Mifflinburg, Pa. A systematic course will be given in all branches of Vocal and Instrumental Music. Private class instruction daily. A Normal class will be formed for those desirous of teaching. Instruction as to the best methods of teaching will be given free of charge.

TERMS OF TUITION.

Piano	$10	Guitar, private	$8
Organ	10	Guitar, Class	4
Vocal Culture	10	Harmony, priv'e	8
Violin, private	8	" Class	Free
Violin, Class	4	Notation, Sight Reading	Free

Sheet music and books at reduced rates. Boarding can be secured at reasonable figures.

KATE L. SHRINER, Mifflinburg, Pa.

27may3t

AMPUTATION OFTHE LEG.

Money is the universal necessity, and none but a cynic or a fool will affect to despise it. Mr. Abram Ellsworth, of Port Ewen, Ulster County, N. Y., had realized this truth. His disease involved the whole of his thigh-bone, and the suffering man looked forward, not without apparent reason, to death as his only deliverer. The family physician refused to amputate the limb, asserting that the operation would kill the patient on the spot. Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., who was consulted, held a different opinion and amputated the limb. The Doctor then administered freely his great Blood Specific FAVORITE REMEDY to afford tone and strength to the system and prevent the return of the disease, and Mr. Ellsworth remains to this day in the bloom of health. This gentleman's disease was the offspring of foul blood, and Kennedy's FAVORITE REMEDY purified the blood and restored to him the power once more to enjoy his life. Are you suffering from any disease traceable to the same cause? Try Favorite Remedy. Your druggist has it. One Dollar a bottle. Bear in mind the proprietor's name and address: Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.

To keep the blood pure is the principal end of inventions and discoveries in medicine. To this object probably no one has contributed more signally than Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., in the production of a medicine which has become famous under the title of the "Favorite Remedy." It removes all impurities of the blood, regulates the disordered Liver and Kidneys, cures constipation, dyspepsia, and all the diseases and weaknesses peculiar to females. June

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents a box. For sale by J. Zeller & Son, Bellefonte, druggists. jan7y

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Benjamin Bitner, deceased, late of Potter twp., having been lawfully granted to the undersigned would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN W. DASHEM, F. M. BERKHOLDER, Admr's, Centre Hill.

6may6t

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD — (Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after May 25, 1885.

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia	11 20 p m
	"	Harrisburg	3 30 a m
	"	Montandon	5 46 a m
	"	Williamsport	7 25 a m
	"	Jersey Shore	7 57 a m
	"	Lock Haven	8 25 a m
	"	Renovo	9 35 a m
	arr at	Erie	6 00 p m
NEWS EXPRESS	leaves	Philadelphia	4 30 a m
	"	Harrisburg	8 10 a m
	"	Montandon	10 12 a m
	"	Williamsport	11 20 a m
	arr at	Lock Haven	12 30 p m
NIAGARA EXP.	leaves	Philadelphia	7 40 a m
	"	Harrisburg	11 25 a m
	"	Montandon	1 30 a m
	arr at	Williamsport	2 35 p m
	"	Lock Haven	3 55 p m
	"	Renovo	5 05 p m
	"	Kane	9 25 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at			5 05 p m
EAST LINE	leaves	Philadelphia	11 50 p m
	"	Harrisburg	3 50 p m
	"	Montandon	6 00 p m
	"	Williamsport	7 20 p m
	"	Lock Haven	8 15 p m
	arr at	Renovo	9 15 p m
		(Sunday Train.	
SUNDAY MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia	4 30 a m
	"	Harrisburg	7 40 a m
	"	Montandon	9 37 a m
	"	Williamsport	10 40 a m
	"	Lock Haven	11 33 a m
	arrives	Renovo	12 30 p m

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP.	leaves	Lock Haven	7 00 a m
	"	Jersey Shore	7 29 a m
	"	Williamsport	8 10 a m
	"	Montandon	9 16 a m
	arr at	Harrisburg	11 20 a m
	"	Philadelphia	3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS	leaves	Kane	5 45 a m
	"	Renovo	9 50 a m
	"	Lock Haven	10 55 a m
	"	Williamsport	12 15 p m
	"	Montandon	1 17 p m
	arr at	Harrisburg	3 25 p m
	"	Philadelphia	6 50 p m
WM'P'T ACN	leaves	Renovo	3 40 p m
	"	Lock Haven	5 00 p m
	"	Williamsport	6 40 p m
	"	Montandon	7 59 p m
	arrives at	Harrisburg	10 25 p m
	"	Philadelphia	4 25 a m
Sunday Train—Williamsport Accom'n East runs also on Sundry.			
ERIE MAIL	leaves	Erie	2 20 p m
	"	Renovo	10 40 p m
	"	Lock Haven	11 45 p m
	"	Williamsport	1 00 a m
	"	Montandon	2 05 a m
	arr at	Harrisburg	4 30 a m
	"	Philadelphia	8 25 a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with K. P. & W. R. R.; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.

Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.			STATIONS.	Eastward.		
P M	A M	A M		A M	P M	P M
1 35	10 20	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 10	5 50
1 50	10 35	6 00	Lewisburg, arrive	8 55	12 55	5 35
2 15	10 35	7 25	Lewisburg, leave	8 35	12 40	4 50
2 20	10 40	7 30	Fair Grounds	8 30	12 35	4 45
2 30	10 51	7 40	Beihl	8 20	12 24	4 34
2 36	11 00	7 45	Vicksburg	8 15	12 16	4 28
3 00	11 20	8 00	Mifflinburg	8 00	12 00	F 15
3 28		8 22	Hillsgrove	7 40		3 52
3 40		8 33	Laurelton	7 30		3 40
5 00		9 48	Coburn	6 18		2 20
5 20		10 15	Rising Spring	6 00		1 50
		10 39	Centre Hall			1 28
		10 48	Gregg			1 19
		11 00	Linden Hall			1 08
		11 10	Oak Hall			1 00
		11 20	Lemont			12 50

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.25 a m, 10 a m, and 7.30 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 6.00 p m and 7 50 p m.

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager.

J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass'ger Ag't.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE.

Next Term begins Jan., 7, 1885.

This institution is located in one of the most beautiful and healthy spots of the entire All gheny region. It is open to both sexes, and offers the following Courses of Study:

1 A Full Scientific Course of Four Years.
2 A Full Latin Scientific Course.
3 The following SPECIAL COURSES, of two years each following the first two years of the Scientific Course (a) AGRICULTURE (b) NATURAL HISTORY; (c) CHEMISTRY AND PHYSICS; (d) CIVIL ENGINEERING.
4 A short SPECIAL COURSE IN AGRICULTURE.
5 A short SPECIAL COURSE in Chemistry.
6 A recognized course in Mechanical Arts combining shop-work with study.
7 A new Special Course (two years) in Literature and Science, for Young Ladies.
8 A carefully graded Preparatory Course.
9 SPECIAL COURSES are arranged to meet the wants of individual students.

Military drill is required. Expenses for board and incidentals very low. Tuition free. Young ladies under charge of competent lady Principal. For Catalogues, or other information, address

GEO. W. ATHERTON, President, State College, Centre Co., P

1yjan9

There is no excuse for suffering from

CONSTIPATION

and other diseases that follow a disordered state of the Stomach and Bowels, when the use of

DR. HENRY BAXTER'S

MANDRAKE BITTERS

Will give immediate relief.

After constipation follows

Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Diseases of the Kidneys, Torpid Liver Rheumatism, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Apoplexy, Palpitations, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, etc., all of which these Bitters will speedily cure by removing the cause. Keep the Stomach, Bowels, and Digestive Organs in good working order, and perfect health will be the result. Ladies and others subject to Sick Headache will find relief and permanent cure by the use of these Bitters Being tonic and mildly purgative they

PURIFY THE BLOOD.

Price 25 cts. per bottle.

For sale by all dealers in medicine. Send address for pamphlet, free, giving full directions.

BERRY, JOHNSON & LOUD, Props., Burlington, Vt.

For sale at Murray's Drug store.

ANYBODY Can now make Photographs by the Dry Plate Process.

For 50 cts. we will send post-paid Roche's Manual for Amateurs, which gives full instructions for making the pictures.

Outfits we furnish from $10 upwards.

Our PHOTOGRAPHIC BULLETIN, edited by Prof. Chas. F. Chandler, head of the Chemical Department of the School of Mines, Columbia College, published twice a month for only $2 per annum, keeps Photographers, professional or amateur, fully posted on all improvements, and answers all questions when difficulties arise. Circular and price list free. E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO., Manufacturers of Photographic Aparatus and Materials, No. 591 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY. Forty years established in this line of business. 25mar3m

GUGGENHEIMER'S.

A fine selection of silk handkerchiefs and gent's neck-wear, for the holidays, at Guggenheimers.

.....o.....

An immense stock of the best styles youths' and boys' caps, at Guggenheimers.

.....o.....

Buffalo and wolf robes, lap robes, and horse blankets of all grades, at Guggenheimers.

.....o.....

A large stock of flanel shirts, at Guggenheimers.

.....o.....

Hides of all kinds wanted at Guggenheimers, and highest market price in Cash paid for same.

.....o.....

Guggenheimers is the only exclusive cather store in Centre county. 3d'c.tf

$200,000 in presents given away. Send us 5 cents postage, and by mail you will get free a package of goods of large value, that will start you in work that will at once bring you in money faster than any thing else in America. All about the $200,000 presents with each box. Agents wanted everywhere, of either sex, of all ages, for all time, or spare time only, to work for us at their own homes. Fortunes for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

Win more money than at anything else by taking an agency for the best selling book out. Beginners succeed grandly. None fail. Terms free. HALLETT BOOK Co., Portland, Maine.

Bibles at 1-2 and Old Testaments at less than 1-3 the prices of the English editions, and equal to the English in type, paper, printing and accuracy. First agent sent out reports an order of every call for two weeks. Rare chance for agents to make money. Send $1.00 for outfit. TERMS VERY LIBERAL. The Henry Bill Pub. Co., Norwich, Conn.

NEWS OF THE WEEK

—It is stated that Daniel M. Fox has been selected for Superintendent of the Philadelphia Mint. to succed Colonel Snowden.

—The building 650 Broadway, New York, wes damaged by fire on the 30th. The loss is estimated at $80,000, of which $75,000 is on the stock of Albert Herzigan, furrier.

—General Grant's condition showed lIttle change on the 31st, he having had a good night's rest, and having recovered from the agitation of Decoration Day.

—The 61st annual meeting of the Baptist Publication Society was held on the 29th at Saratoga.

—Daniel Dechert, editor of the *Spirit of the Valley*, the leading Republican newspaper of Harrisburg, Virginia, died suddenly of heart disease on the 31st, aged about 60 years. C. T. Howard, of "Ingleside," died on the 31st, at Yonkers, New York, from injuries caused by a runaway accident on the 30th. He was well known at New Orleans, where he had a sugar plantation.

—The post-office at Baltimore was on the 31st, turned over by the retiring postmaster, Adreon, to his successor, J. Parker Veazey.

—No deaths from fever were reported at Plymouth, Penna., on the 31st., but there were three admissions to the hospital. Treasurer Shupp reports that the total of contributions for the relief of the plague-stricken people up to May 29th was $16,254,21 of which about $14,500 has been distributed.

—The observance of Decoration Day was general throughout the United States. The chief interest centered in New York, where President Cleveland and several members of his cabinet took part in the proceedings, and reviewed the parade. An incident occurred during the day. The 7th regiment and Reno and Gibson Posts, G.A.R., paraded past General Grant's house and saluted the General, who looked out at them from one of the windows. "When Reno and Gilson Posts passed the house, their band playing 'Atlanta to the Sea,' the General was visibly affected. He saluted in response to the lifted hats of the men."

—The President on the 1st appointed Isaac H. Maynard, of New York, to be Second Comptroller of the Treasury in place of Upton, resigned. Mr. Maynard was Democratic candidate for Secretary of State of New York two years ago, but was defeated because of his Prohibition record. He is Deputy Attorney General of New York State. The President also appointed Robert A. Howard, of Arkansas, to be Assistant Attorney General; Albert N. Hathaway, of Connecticut, Consul at Nice; Robert M. Henderson, Collector of Internal Revenue for the Fourth District of Texas: Robert Barnett, Collector of Internal Revenue for the Fourth District of California, and George W. Julian, of Indiana, Surveyor General of New Mexico. Mr. Howard, the new Assistant Attorney General, was born in Pittsburg about 50 years ago, studied law under Edwin M. Stanton, was District Attorney for the Territory of Nebraska under President Buchanan, enlisted in the Union army at the outbreak of the civil war, and settled in Little Rock after its capture by the Union forces.

—According to the report of Dr. Douglas on the 1st, General Grant "had a pretty fair night, sleeping in snatches and waking to apply the lotion to relieve the pain in his throat." The Doctor added; "He is, I think, a little easier, but suffers very much a the disease progresses, though he is apparently improved in his general condition." The General continued to suffer much pain during the day and did not drive out. "Dr. Douglas characterizes the statements in relation to the administering of brandy during the recent crisis of the General, as a pure misconstruction of facts, and says that Drs. Sbrady and Sands never made the statements attributed to them."

—D. W. Rhodes, Superintendent of Division of Post-office Supplies, was on the 1st, removed by the Postmaster General, and Morrillo Noyes, of Burlington, Vermont, was appointed to fill the vacancy.

—Governor Pattison of Pa., on the 1st sent to the Legislature a veto of the Three Millions Water Loan bill.

—The Select Committee of the U. S. Senate on Inter-State Commerce met on the 1st, in Washington to hear delegations, but none appeared. The committee adjourned to meet in Chicago on the 12th instant. The committee will visit St. Paul and Minneapolis about the end of the month, after which it will probably take a recess until October, when it will make a trip South.

—The public debt statement for May shows a decrease of $4,425,484, according to the old form, or $3,350,833 according to the new.

—The total coinage of the U. S. Mints during May, including $2,401,837 standard dollars, amounted in value to $4,055,437.

—A fight took place bewteen a squad of State Rangers, under Lieutenant Sicker and a gang of Mexican horse thieves, on the Rio Grande, thirty-five miles below Eagle Pass, Texas, on the 31st. Sicker was killed and a Ranger named Riley mortally wounded. The Mexicans escaped with a few of their number slightly wounded.

—The examinations at West Point began on the 2d. The trustees organized by electing Governor Hoadly President and Professor Holden Secretary.

—General Grant slept seven hours on the 1st, and awoke feeling pretty well rested. Dr. Douglas reports that the swelling in General Grant's throat "has so far abated that the parts are now examined with greater ease than at any time since the General's serious illness." The General has this week been able to eat sparingly of solid food. His physician expects that he will be able to leave New York for the Catskills before the end of this month.

—The President on the 21 appointed as Collectors of Customs, John C. Byxbee, at New Haven, Connecticut, and Charles H. Robinson, at Wilmington, North Carolina.

—The President has amended rule 9th of the Civil Service Rules relating to the examination of applicants to office by inserting after the words "no person dismissed from the public service for misconduct," and before the words "shall be admitted to examination within two years thereafter," the following words: "And no person who has not been absolutely appointed or employed after probation."

—The President on the 3d, appointed William H. Welsh, of Maryland, to be Deputy Third Auditor of the Treasury, in place of A. M. Gangewer, of Ohio, resigned by request. Mr. Welsh is a native of York, Penna. He was Assistant Secretary of Legation to Mr. Buchanan when the latter was Minister to England. Mr. Welsh was one of the proprietors of the *Age* newspaper in Philadelphia for two or three years, but disposed of his interest in that journal and removed to Baltimore, where he was for many years connected editorially with several newspapers. The President also appointed John H. Farey, ex-Mayor of Cleveland, Ohio, to be Collector of Internal Revenue for the Cleveland district.

—Colonel Stephenson, Chief of the Middle Division of the Pension Office, has been requested to resign, for reasons not yet made public.

—The members of the Cabinet have adopted the President's rule and will hereafter receive no visitors on Saturdays.

—Dr. Douglas remained at General Grant's house all night on the 2d, and was called once during the night to attend the General, whose sleep was fitful. Colonel Fred. Grant said on the 31: "I don't believe father will drive any more; his experience lately while driving has not been good, and I think he will not go out driving any more, at any rate not in the Park."

—The Hessian fly is reported to be ravaging the wheat crop in Kansas. "In the great wheat valley of Kansas, the gypsum, in Saline county, where wheat never fails, entire fields are being ploughed and millet sown. This is repeated in all parts of the State." The Hessian fly has also appeared in Frederick county, Maryland.

—The Grand Jury at New York has found an indictment against Ferdinand Ward for grand larceny in the first degree "in carrying away from the Marine Bank a short time before its suspension a bag containing $1,500,000 worth of bonds and securities. A writ of habeas corpus was obtained by the District Attorney from the Court of Oyer and Terminer requiring the production of Ward in Court.

—The family of Samuel Bowman and some visitors, at Circleville, Ohio, were poisoned on the 1st, it is supposed by some substance in their coffee. Samuel Bowman, aged 76 was dying at last accounts, and his wife was dead. The others were expected to recover.

Pennsylvania Legislature.

SENATE.

In the Senate, on the 1st, after listening to the first reading of thirty-five bills, adjourned until evening, when the Executive vetoes of the apportionment measures were read. Action upon them was postponed.

In the Senate on the 2d, the Lee-Wallace Anti-discrimination Freight bill, which has been pending on the calendar for six weeks (a measure on the same subject having been defeated in the House) came up on second reading as the special order. The motion to indefinitely postpone the bill resulted, yeas 19, nays 25.

In the Senate on the 3d the opinion was generally expressed that all necessary legislation can readily be disposed of in time for final adjournment next week. A number of Senate bills passed second reading, among them the following: Ammending the incorporation acts so as to relieve full paid capital stock from liability to further assessment; to regulate the business of storage of merchandise, furniture and other goods in cities of the first class. Adjourned.

HOUSE.

In the House, the Senate Anthracite Mine law passed second reading.

Mr. Vogdes offered a resolution to place the Senate Underground Wire Bill on the calendar; but withdrew it on being informed that the Municipal Corporation Committee had not had possession of the measure for the ten days allowed under the rules. Adjourned.

The Governor's veto of the Water Loan bill was sustained in the House. The vote on the question of passing the bill over the veto was—yeas 40, nays 119. The vote by which the bill appropriating $15,000 for a hospital at Johnstown was defeated, was reconsidered, and the bill was passed finally. The remainder of the session was devoted to the second reading of Senate bills. Adjourned.

At the afternoon session the House passed the following appropriation bills finally: $280,000 for the Western Pennsylvania Hospital, $10,000 for Southern Hospital, $60,000 for the erection of hospitals in the bituminous coal regions, $5000 for St. Christopher's Hospital, Philadelphia, $5000 for the Pennsylvania Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Children, $10,000 Williamsport Hospital, $5000 for North Side Hospital, $15,000 for Mercy Hospital, Pittsburg, $50,000 for Hahnemann Hospital, Philadelphia, $500 for Wayne Monument, Erie, $10,000 for the Coal Miners' Hospital.

At the night session a message was received from the Governor announcing his disapproval of the bill allowing to Sheriffs for boarding prisoners. The bill allows a maximum sum of 50 cents per person, which the Governor considers to be extravagant. For this reason he witholds his signature. The House refused—yeas 98, nays 84—to pass the bill over the veto.

—A check for over nineteen thousand dollars was found in New York recently by a man unable to read, but who knew it was a check, and forwarded it to the proper persons.

DAYBREAK.

The night seems long, my Father. Shadows rise,
And dark across my pathway fall,
There is no light of dawn in Orient skies,
And sorrows shroud me like a pall;
The stars of Faith and Hope so dim have grown;
Oh! rift the gloom and send their radiance down.

The morn was fair, seen with glad childhood's eyes,
A world of sunshine, love and flowers;
Not sweeter was the bliss of Paradise,
As onward fled the swift-winged hours;
At noon I reveled in the sunshine still,
And felt no prescience of the twilight chill.

I am so tired, my Father. The rough path
Is strewn with wrecks of joys long gone;
I scarce can lift my dim and weary gaze
To watch the coming of the dawn.
Oh! let me lean and rest against Thy Heart
Till glorious day shall break and night depart.

NEMESIS.

Among the arrivals at Nice during the present season I noticed was the name of the Countess d'Elnen. The Countess had rented an isolated villa in the vicinity of Cimiez. It was a secluded habitation, with high walls entirely surrounding the garden. The gate was heavily barred and the windows overlooking the highway remained constantly closed. Before the villa a *parterre* of orange and lemon trees formed the border for a dense hedge of rose bushes and cammelias. In this picturesque tomb of flowers the Countess Niva d'Elnen might almost be said to have buried herself alive. The sudden disappearance of this worldling, but lately so brilliant and so much sought after by the great world of Paris, only occurred a few months before. Of all cities, Paris is perhaps the most difficult in which to hide oneself when once a certain notoriety has been obtained. The very walls are glass. Your place of residence is known; your daily habits, even your preferences, are matters of personal gossip. The French capital awoke one morning inquiring what had become of the Countess d'Elnen. She had her box at the Opera and at the Italiens, gave weekly receptions, and was everywhere the admired of the *beaumonde*, when suddenly, without a person being informed of the reason, the Hotel d'Elnen was closed. Not even the portress remained, with whom could be left a card or an inquiry. It was in vain that the frequenters of the *salons* anxiously scanned the promenades of the Bois de Boulogne and the grand stand at Longchamps. Not a trace could be found anywhere of the charming fugitive. Madame d'Elnen had vanished. The report of her exit echoed like funeral knell within the circle of the society of the Faubourg Saint Germain and the Rue de Tilsit.

Women of this kind are rare in Paris. Society can scarcely count a score of them at most. I refer to women of the Madame d'Elnen type, whose husbands occupy so insignificant a place that their wives may almost be considered as widows or *demoiselles*. What creatures these are who owe their sex only to a robe or the turn of a fan! Sirens without even so much as a rock whereby to allure one on to danger! Capriciously tender, transported by effusions, vivacious, careless and lavish was the Countess d'Elnen—like Susanne, the *financee* of Figaro, full of grace and joviality. What tears had been shed at the threshold of her door! what sighs wasted on her balcony! what promises, what disappointed hopes in her tapestried boudoir! Alas! that it should be so!

Niva D'Elnen, for whom so many swords had flashed in the sunshine—for whom so many pistol shots had been exchanged—Niva was no more in Paris. What had happened? What was the cause of her departure?

The Count d'Elnen resided sometimes in London, sometimes at Vienna. Little reason had his wife to long for greater liberty. Did an unsatiated desire for solitude possess her? Such could hardly have been the case, for lovers followed her footsteps, though none of them had ever found a place in that lump of ice which she called her heart. The latest victim, who in despair of his love for her blew out his brains, was Nueil de Saint Laurs, a young naval officer and commander of a frigate. Married to a cousin in Brittany, he had deserted his young wife and two little ones to follow in the path of the enchantress. His modest income of five or six thousand francs was soon swallowed up amid the dissipations of Parisian life. His effects, sold by the sheriff, passed into the hands of strangers, and a relative received his poor children. The abandoned wife and widowed mother had been forced to earn her own livelihood at menial service.

It was rumored that the Countess had given her heart to the naval officer. Yes, but it was the gift of a moment only—the love of a night, which passed away with the returning dawn.

It was a stormy evening, during a *relache* at the Opera, Saint Laurs was in the boudoir of the Countess, supplicating and threatening by turns. She at last dismissed him. Eight days afterwards he met her on the arm of the Prince de Galice. In despair he returned to his lodgings, and there found a letter from his young wife, telling him of the death of their youngest child, and that she herself often wanted for bread. Saint-Laurs seized a revolved and ended his existence on the spot. The following evening Niva d'Elnen appeared in her box at the Opera, smiling and casting about her disdainful glances, as if conscious of the necessity of braving whatever prejudice public opinion might have invoked against her, for the suicide had become a public scandal.

Six months passed. One evening at the Opera, a young man was observed standing at the orchestra-door, his eyes fixed on the Countess. From the moment she perceived him Niva appeared troubled.

"He is almost a child," she thought. "What can he want of me?"

True, the youth seemed hardly out of his teens, but his pale, beardless face was full of passionate, energetic expression. His beauty captivated all eyes. From the boxes women even on the other side of forty, leveled their glasses towards the corner of the orchestra, where he remained immovable and indifferent to the performance. When the third act was finished, the Countess d'Elnen experiencing an indefinable sense of uneasiness, partly opened the door of her box. Young beaux, leaders of the german, knights of impiety, and defenders of the Holy Bread, pressed forward to greet her. In the corridor her eyes encountered those of the youth regarding her with fixed gaze. The Countess turned to the Baron de Lamanry, who was by her side, and inquired if he knew the youthful stranger.

"My faith, no," replied the Baron; "but it is very easy to ascertain."

He left the box and addressed the stranger.

"Monsieur," he asked, "would it be indiscreet to inquire your name?"

"Not the slightest in the world," he replied. "My name is on my card."

"And have you a card with you?"

"Certainly; but when I give it to anyone difficulty generally ensues."

"So be it; I accept the consequences."

"Well, then, here is my card."

"And here is mine."

The day following the Baron de Saint-Laurs received a telling sword thrust in his breast. But the Countess d'Elnen had found that the youth's name was Henri De l'Ile d'Elle. Care for the Baron who might, Niva did not even trouble herself to inquire after him.

From that day not a step could the Countess take without encountering M. De l'Ile d'Elle. He was her shadow. At the theater, at the Bois, the Madelaine, wherever she went, she was sure to find him. One sleepless night she arose, and, drawing aside the curtains, discovered him in the courtyard, fixedly regarding her windows. Niva hastily dropped the curtain, lighted the candle, and feverishly seized a sheet of perfumed paper. An instant after, a billet fell at the feet of Henri De l'Ile d'Elle. It read:

"Come to-morrow at 3 o'clock."

He came. As he entered the apartment the Countess arose trembling.

"You love me," she said; "and I love you, also."

And, dropping into an arm chair, she wept her first tears of emotion.

"Yes, I love you," responded Henri, with a serious voice; "but what matters it? Think you I flatter myself with the hope of tearing you from the world, to which you so fondly cling, and which I detest?"

"What is your age?" asked the Countess.

"Twenty-two years. But, young as I am, I have passed the ecstacies of youth and have come to regard the world and its attractions with the eye of a stoic. I came hither at your request to gaze yet nearer upon my idol, but never again permit me to enter your door, for there is danger, great danger, in the passion which now consumes me."

Niva smiled like a Madonna.

"And if I am bold enough to desire your visits?" she asked.

"I have forewarned you of the peril," he answered.

"Peril and happiness go hand in hand," responded the Countess.

"Be it so, then."

From that time onward with the morning came Henri to the house of the Countess. Seating himself at the piano, he would sing for hours, with a clear, rich voice, ballads of love and passion that brought tears to her eyes. He toyed with her like a magnetizer; but at midnight he would retire, bidding the Countess a formal good night. They were sometimes seen on horseback, always on a gallop, seeking the solitary promenades of the Bois. The Countess desired to pass a few days at the seaside. Henri accompanied her. They were alone—entirely alone—in a retired nook of the Normandy coast. Niva lived only for this strange Platonic youth, whom she adored as never mortal was adored before. She would throw herself on his neck, clasping him in her arms—to no purpose; her advances were always firmly though gently repulsed.

One evening she threw herself at his feet half-robed. Henri coldly turned and left her, when she fell fainting to the floor. The countess became almost distracted, failing always to find the way to a heart that would not be won. At times she poised before her mirror, smiling and calling herself "Henri."

She pressed her cold lips to the glass and closed her eyes. One day he surprised her in this position, and, confused and blushing, quitted the room and strolled indifferently on the terraced walk. Niva, left alone flung herself sobbing on her couch. Suddenly the frenzied thought entered her mind that perhaps Henri loved another. Dressing precipitately, the Countess entered a carriage and drove to the lodgings of her stranger lover. He occupied a small entresol in the Rue de Prony. Fortunately for her design, Henri had not returned. Crossing the palm of the portress with a golden open-seasame, she entered the apartment and hurriedly began overturning the drawers and hunting in the cases. In the bottom of a drawer she found a little casket.

"It is here," she cried: and, seizing a poniard from the mantle, she forced the lock.

The casket contained letters, a handkerchief, a bow of velvet, a little withered bouquet. But these letters were in *her* handwriting, this handkerchief was embroidered with *her* name, this bow of velvet she remembered to have worn on one occasion. At the bottom of the casket she descried a locket, which she precipitately opened.

"Monsieur De Saint-Laurs!" she cried, affrighted.

The door had opened, admitting Henrt.

"Yes," said he; "it is truly M. De Saint-Laurs—the man who killed himself because your actions brought him to despair. I witnessed the death of his young wife through grief. You have surely sown many tears and great despair along your path, madame."

"But——Who, then, are you?" demanded the Countess.

"I am Mademoiselle De Saint-Laurs, the sister of your lover of a night."

"You! A woman?"

"Yes, and with a woman's vengeance."

"A woman!" exclaimed the Countess.

"Wait," continued Mademoiselle De Saint-Laurs; "it is your turn to look;" and, opening her jacket, she discovered a bosom of snowy whiteness to the eyes of the Countess. Then, with a burst of Satanic laughter, she rushed from the room.

The day following, a note addressed to M. De l'Ile d'Elle arrived at the Rue de Prony.

Absolutely I must see you. You will not condemn me without a hearing? Come, I beg of you.

The letter remained unanswered, Madame d'Elnen again wrote.

Whoever you may be I *love* you all the same!

But Mademoiselle De Saint-Laurs had left for Brittany. Her quarters in the Rue De Prony received another occupant.

The story here related is known to but few Parisians—so few, indeed, that even their names could be mentioned. I have been forced to confine this narration to the circumscribed limits of a journal, which is a matter of regret, inasmuch as certain situations might readily be enlarged and more fully developed. But it is the fate of the chronicler to dash over his subjects as fleet horses speed along the course.

The Countess Niva d'Elnen strolls sadly along the gardenwalks at Cimiez, pale and wasted. Her eyes seem following her thoughts, which are far away. From time to time she gazes upon a miniature—that of Mademoiselle De Saint-Laurs—and covers it with kisses.

In the radiant sunlight, under the soft southern skies, Niva shivers, and is exhausted by a fatal cough. She is slowly dying. Another spring, the wild flowers will blossom on her then, perhaps forgotten grave.

Not at all Extraordinay.

A Scotch subaltern at Gibraltar was one day on guard with another officer who unluckily fell down a precipice 400 feet, and was killed. Non-military readers should understand that in the guard reports there is a small addendum viz., "N. B.—Nothing extraordinary since guard mounting." Our friend, however, said nothing about the accident, and some hours after, the brigade master came to his quarters on the part of the officer commandiug, with the report in his hand, to demand an explanation. "You say, 'N. B.—Nothing extraordinary since guard mounting,' when your brother officer on duty has fallen down a precipice 400 feet and been killed." "Weel, sir," replied he, "I dinna think there's anything extraordinary in that; if he'd faun doen a precipice 400 feet and no been killed, I should hae thought it very extraordinary indeed, and wad hae put it doon in my report.

A Peculiar Custom.

The Cape Verde islands are fourteen in number, and contain a population or eighty thousand. The manners and customs of the people have remained unchanged for years, which is natural enough, in view of the fact that the ruling principle of their lives is to live without work. A peculiar custom is noted by a recent visitor at the islands. His hostess was smoking a cigarette, when suddenly she drew it from her lips and offered it to him. Though somewhat startled, he accepted it with the best grace he could command, and upon subsequent inquiry found that it was considered the greatest compliment a lady could pay to a gentleman.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Put self last.
Be prompt at every meal.
Fear is stronger than love.
Agree for the law is costly.
Dying is as natural as living.
Care and diligence bring luck.
Hatred is blind as well as love.
Children are poor men's riches.
Idleness always envies industry.
Heaven is worth the whole world.
A danger foreseen is half avoided.
The cobbler's wife is badly shod.
He doeth much, that loveth much.
By doing nothing we learn to do ill.
A good example is the best sermon.
Do good if you expect to receive it.
A good friend is my nearest relation.
It is a manly act to forsake an error.
Take little annoyance out of the way.
All men have their imprudent days.
Ignorance is the mother of impudence.
He doth much that doth a thing well.
A quiet conscienoe causes a quiet sleep.
Empty vessels give the greatest sound.
He that has no charity merits no mercy.
A civil denial is better than a rude grant.
Better out of fashion than out of credit.
No one knows the weight of another's burden.
A man is not good or bad for one action.
Examples are the best lessons for youth.
He's a slave that can not command himself.
When any good happens to any one, rejoice.
Leave off no clothes, till you see a June rose.
Better go round about than fall into the ditch.
Much learning shows how little mortal knows.
Do not ride till you are ready, or you may fall off.
Nothing overcomes passion more than silence.
Better a diamond with a flaw than a pebble without.
Tell of your own faults rather than those of others.
A place for everything and everything in its place.
The only bitter tears are those which are shed in solitude.
When others are suffering, drop a word of sympathy.
Consult the lips for opinions, the conduct for convictions.
If the memory of an injury is cherished it is not forgiven.
One trouble sometimes makes us forget a thousand mercies.
People's intentions can only be decided by their conduct.
One hair of a woman draws more than a team of horses.
The secret of felicity is a judicious interruption of routine.
He who can plant courage in a human soul is the best physician.
About the only force some people have is the force of habit.
It is a barren kind of criticism which tells you what a thing is not.
A cheerful face is nearly as good for an invalid as healthy weather.
Recollect that trifles make perfection and that perfection is no trifle.
Hide your own troubles, but watch to help others out of theirs.
A code of perfect personal conduct never can be made definite.
It often seems more difficult to preserve a blessing than to obtain it.
A large charity is the growth of years, the last result of many trials.
He who can suppress a moment's anger may prevent a day of sorrow.
Do but half of what you can and you will be surprised at your diligence.
Never interrupt any conversation, but wait patiently your turn to speak.
The love of glory can only create a hero; the contempt of it creates a wise man.
What science calls the unformity of nature faith accepts as the fidelity of God.
Take hold of the knob and shut every door behind you without slamming it.
If the poor man cannot always get meat, the rich man cannot always digest it.
Act well at the moment and you have performed a good action to all eternity.
Speech is noble only when, like honest money, it represents the gold of thought.
The creed of the true saint is to make the best of life, and make the most of it.
It seems to me that beauty is part of the finished language by which goodness speaks.
Devote each day to the object then in time, and the evening will find something done.
Most of our misery comes from our fearing and disliking things that never happened at all.
Chaplain once said beautifully: "The fatal fact about the hypocrite is that he is a hypocrite."
Don't assume the attitude of saying—see how clever I am, and what fun everybody else is!
God does not desire that we should pitch our tents in the valley of repentance and humiliation.
Make yourself an honest man, and then you may be sure that there is one rascal less in the world.
Every man throws on to his surroundings the sunshine or the shadow that exists in his own soul.
A nation does wisely, if not well, in starving her men of genius. Fatten them and they are done for.

IN STORM AND CALM.

My God, on seas of storm and calm,
I pass the ocean o'er,
And sing to Thee my thankful psalm,
Each evening nearer shore.

I have an everlasting home,
Or be it near or far,
My Lord is mine what'er may come;
He is my polar star.

A voyager o'er the restless sea,
I pass to ports divine;
I know bright shores are waiting me,
Beyond the horizon line.

I know, for in the calm of prayer
I've seen the fair skies glow,
And felt through life's reluctant air
Immortal breezes blow.

And often as my spirit sings,
As calms succeed the gales,
Fair birds, with sunshine on their wings,
Drift past the restful sails.

Where'er the sail may fall or rise,
Whate'er the sky above,
I'm nearer to the paradise
And fountains of Thy love.

Thine is the storm, Thine is the calm.
Wherever I may be;
And nothing shall my soul alarm
Upon the silent sea.

DIAMONDS IN THE GUTTER.

A little girl sat on a doorstep, watching the rain-drops as they splashed in the puddles, stopping to count them in her misery, for she had nothing to do, nothing to think of, and nothing to hope for.

Her clothes were shabby, her arms were scarcely more than skin and bone and her large wistful eyes seemed big enough to swallow up the rest of her face. Poverty was stamped on every childish feature, and their beauty had been driven away by that harsh fiend, starvation.

The door behind her opened, and a man came out, nearly stumbled over her, and gave her a curse instead of an apology; then he went his way down the watery pavement, stepping into every puddle he came across, as if he were in too great a rage to see them.

Lottie Smith watched them and said to herself:

"My! how he'll spoil his shoe leather!"

Then he passed out of sight, and she drew her tattered shawl round her with a shiver, for the street seemed to have grown darker and colder than it was before.

Presently a window behind her opened, and something flashed down like a falling star on to the pavement.

In an instant Lottie jumped up and secured the prize, holding it up to the light of the lamp-post in her dirty fingers.

It was a diamond ring.

She had never seen such a thing in her life, and she thought the beautiful jewel flashing radiantly in the gas-light was a star fallen from its place in the sky.

"Poor 'ickle 'tar," she said, wiping it with the corner of her shawl, "me can't take 'ou back just yet, but me goin' afore long, doctor says, and then me take 'ou with me."

Holding it tight in her little bony fingers, she dragged her tired feet down one dirty street after another; but there was a new light in her eyes, as if a small, hope had risen up in the darkness because of the star in her hand.

Another gentleman came to the door-step on which she had been sitting, and being admitted after a resounding knock, made his way unannounced to the drawing-room.

"Sir Felix has been here again, Marion," he said angrily. "Don't deny it, for he told me so himself."

"I shan't deny it, because it is true," and Marion Dearsley rose slowly from the sofa. "If you wish me to say 'Not at home' to every man but yourself, I must tell you that I can't do it."

"Do you ever do anything to please me?" in bitter resentment.

"Yes but I sha'nt for the future, now that I know—"

"You know what?" looking at her in surprise.

"That the flowers I give you are passed on to some one else."

"Whoever told you that tells a gross falsehood!" and his dark eyes flashed fire.

"He is quite as truthful, I fancy, as Mr. Harold Battiscombe."

"Where's my ring?" his eyes suddenly falling on her left hand.

"Ah, where?" her cheeks flushing. "I suppose the next will be given to Laura Dickson?"

"Time to talk about the next when I've found out about the first," his brows drawing together. "Marion tell me the truth. Have you, or have you not, given the ring to Whittaker?"

"I am not in the habit of making presents to gentlemen."

"No evasions, if you please. You had the ring on your finger when Sir Felix was here?"

"Certainly, and he had the good taste to say I liked you the best because you could give me such jolly diamonds."

"And you can encourage such a snob as that!"

"I don't encourage him," drawing up her long neck.

"Then where is the ring?"

She laughed uneasily and looked toward the window.

"I was desperately angry, because I had just heard of the roses."

"There was nothing to hear," he interrupted hastily. "But I'll tell you all about it, only it would not interest you now."

"Why not now?" in vague alarm.

"Because if you give away my ring, it is a sign that you want to get rid of the giver," his face set and stern. "Good-bye, Marion; I'll never bother you again," taking up his hat.

"Wait a moment. I—I threw it out of the window."

A contemptuous smile curled his moustache.

"A likely story; diamonds are not generally thrown in a gutter!"

"If you won't believe me go," and she pointed to the door, but directly it had closed behind him, she threw herself down on the sofa, and burst into a passion of tears. "Oh, Harold, Harold, come back.

But the days passed on and Harold never back, and the pride which separated each from the other, seemed to raise an impassible barrier between them. As soon as she had grown a little calmer, she sent out some servants to look for the ring, but no traces of it was to be seen, although in consequence of the badness of the weather, the policeman averred that no one had passed by for the last half hour.

Not long after this, Miss Dearsley was engaged to act in some *tableau vivants* at the house of a Mrs. Mackenzie. In one scene Harold Battiscombe had to kneel at her feet as an ardent lover, with her left hand pressed to his lips, whilst she turned away in apparent agitation. The agitation was not feigned, for when she felt her hand once more in his, and saw by the expression in his face that he had neither forgiven nor forgotten, she trembled so violently that she nearly spoiled her part.

If the ring had only been in its place she fancied that he would have come back to her. A sickening feeling of despair crept over her, the lights seemed to be going out, as she fell forward into his arms.

When she opened her eyes again, she found herself on the sofa in a little boudoir, and he was kneeling by her side with a scent bottle in his hand.

"Better?" he said anxiously.

"Yes," with a sigh of pleasure, for it was joy to have him waiting on her once again.

Then he looked at her beautiful face with longing eyes, and whispered:

"Darling where is my ring?"

She shook her head sadly, and he at once rose to his feet. When she looked up, his place was filled by Sir Felix.

Winter passed into summer, and still Harold Battiscombe avoided Marion's home as if its inmates had got the plague.

Tired of going to balls, when her favorite partner was never there, Marion Dearsley turned her thoughts to more serious things, and being exceedingly unhappy herself, for the first time in her life, began to think of those who had never known what happiness was.

One lovely day in June, when the Park was crowded with fashionable throngs, and flowers in balcony and square were striving to fill the misty air with their fragrance, Marion Dearsley knocked at the door of a miserable-looking house in a squalid street, and asked if it was true that a little girl, named Lottie Smith, was living there, and very ill.

"Walk in, mum," said a haggard-looking woman with tired eyes; "she's getting past everything but groaning and coughing, and that she do pretty nigh all the day."

A few minutes later, Marion was bending over a miserable pallet-bed, on which a shrunken form was lying, and feeding the thirsty lips with spoonfuls of orange-jelly.

The child's wistful eyes looked up into the pretty face, which had grown so pale and sad during the last few months, and whispered boarsely:

"Me goin' to take 'ittle 'tar with me."

"What does she say?" looking round at the mother.

"Bless her heart!" wiping her eyes with the corner of her apron; "she's a dyin', and she's glad to go; and she's got summat under her pillow which she always says she must take with her. A penny thing, I fancy, she must 'ha got from one of the chil'en. Show it to the lady, dear."

Lottie put her hand under the old sack of straw which did duty for a pillow, and brought forth her treasure with glistening eyes.

"My ring!" exclaimed Marion, dropping the spoon in her agitation.

"Your ring, ma'am? My goodness, Lottie, think of your stealing the lady's ring!"

"She did not steal it, she found it on the road," said Marion kindly, as she saw large tears rolling one after the other down the wasted cheeks.

"My 'ickle 'tar!" with a plaintive moan.

"She thought it was one of the stars, and she was goin' to take it back."

"Oh Lottie dear, the stars never come down to us; we may go to them, but they will never come to us," said Marion sadly. This is nothing but a bit of gold and a jewel, nothing to do with heaven. I dropped it out of the window one day, and I wanted so much to get it back. Will you let me have it, and I'll send you something so nice instead."

"Yes; me thought it was a 'tar—no care now," the dark eyes glistening through their tears—the tears of a lost illusion.

Day after day Marion brought sunshine and happiness to that miserable home. Mrs. Smith was supplied with constant needlework, and dainties of every description found their way to the sick child. The falling star brought a blessing with it, and neglected health revived under tender care. Softly tinted roses came back to Lottie's cheeks, but Marion grew whiter as the summer advanced. It was against her pride to write to Harold Battiscombe, and tell him that the ring was found, but how he would ever found it out unless she did?

Laura Dickson came to call, and said that Mr. Bittiscombe was one of the nicest fellows she had ever seen. "Now fancy what he did last winter. I met him with some lovely roses in his hand, and without thinking, I said how I wished I had some like them to wear that night, as I was in slight mourning and could not wear a color. I guessed where they came from, for he said he could not give them away—not that I should have taken them, my dear. But just after dinner I received a lovely bunch from Covent Garden. Now wasn't that nice of him?"

"Very nice," murmured Marion, feeling that her heart would break, for it was on account of the story Sir Felix had told her about those roses that she flung her ring out of the window in a sudden passion. Oh, what a fool she had been!

"Sir Felix came the next day and made her an offer, which she declined with thanks, and the baronet went away in the worst of tempers.

That evening Mr. and Mrs. Mackenzie took Marion to the opera. By her side there was a stall which remained empty till the end of the first act, when a gentleman made his way to it, and sat down without looking around. Her heart stood still, for one glance out of the corner of her eye told her that it was Harold. They exchanged bows as if they had been distant acquaintances and formal remarks on the weather were stopped by the raising of the curtain. The opera was nearly over, and the coveted opportunity was slipping away. If she let him go, perhaps they might never meet again.

Suddenly she began to unbutton her long glove, and she felt that Harold's eyes were immediately fixed upon her.

"Why are you taking off your glove?" asked Mrs. Mackensie in surprise; we are just going."

"I know—I know," said Marion hurriedly, as she tugged away at a refractory thumb.

"Come along, or we shall lose the carriage."

Marion rose fastening her cloak round her neck, and let the glove fall as if by accident.

Harold stooped to pick it up, and she stretched out her left hand to take it from him. His eyes traveled from the radiant diamond to her agitated face.

"May I come to-morrow" he whispered.

She gave him a nod and a smile, and quickly followed her friends, whilst he came after and put her in the carriage, feeling as if he were in a dream.

"But why did you ever do it?" looking down with puzzled eyes at her blushing face.

"Because Sir Felix told me that you had given my roses to Laura Dickson!"

"It was false! But the idea of being jealous of poor plain Laura!"

"You were jealous of Sir Felix, in spite of his ugly red beard."

"But I thought you liked him."

"And I thought you liked her."

"But you didn't?"

"But you didn't?" she echoed wtih a smile.

And the next moment his arm was around her waist, and their lips met.

Lottie Smith has learned by this time that falling stars don't come to the earth; but all the pleasures of her life she dates from the day when a diamond flashed in the gutter.

The Curiosities of Burning.

There are many curiosities of burning, of extraordinary rapidity of combustion, which would be worth detailing if we had the space. Bad building is the cause of most, for bad building means rapid destruction by fire. The party wall in the majority of old houses built in a row, and in many new, does not reach to the roof, as it should, and the space between creates a channel—almost a blow pipe—for the spread of the fire to the next, which is verd difficult to deal with. It is a danger provided against by legislation, (for it is known that a nine-inch brick wall will resist fire as long as it stands), but often through carelessness it is overlooked. In France, under the Code Napoleon, the building of a proper party wall has been very strictly enforced, and even in the terrible days of the Commune there was no instance of fire spreading from one house to the other. A building with a large frontage of windows—a large shop, for instance, with showrooms on each floor—is one of the most dangerous with which the brigade have to cope. The glass soon cracks and falls out, the air rushes in, and the whole soon becomes one blast furnace. Perhaps the most dangerous of all are those lofty establishments of flats which very properly go by the name of the builder's or proprietor's folly. There is no one spot in them free from or unlikely to catch fire, for they are collections of private houses as it were, and every part of a private house is equally vulnerable, and from their great height there are neither ladders long enough nor water-jets powerful enough to reach the top stories.

The Tree of Images.

Far away in the dreary land of Ambo, a part of Thibet, is a green valley, in which, in a Tartar tent, was born a wonderful boy named Tsong-Kaba. From his birth he had a long, white beard, and flowing hair, and could speak perfectly his native tongue. His manners were majestic, and his words were few but full of wisdom. When he was three years old, he resolved to cut off his hair and live a solitary life. So his mother shaved his head, and threw his long, flowing locks upon the ground outside their tent door. From his hair sprang the wonderful tree.

Tsong-Kaba lived many years, did countless good deeds, and at last died. But the tree which had grown from his hair lived on, and they called it the "tree of the ten thousand images," and at last accounts it was still alive and much care was taken of it. The people built high walls of brick around it, and an emperor of China sheltered it beneath a silver dyme.

Two French missionaries saw this tree some years ago, and they say that it seemed then to be very old. It was not more than eight feet high; but three men with out-stretched arms could scarcely reach around its trunk. The branches were very bushy, and spread out just like plumes of feathers. The leaves are always green, and the wood, which was of a reddish tint, had an odor like that of cinnamon. The bark of the tree was marked with many well formed symbols in the Thibetan language; alphabetic characters also appeared in a green color, on every leaf, some darker, some lighter, than the leaf itself.

He Broke 'em Up.

In a corner of Windham county there lived some years ago a man of considerable wealth. He knew he was near his death, and sent for a lawyer to make his will. His wife and daughter were present, and greedily watched the proceedings. After most generously providing for them the sick man directed the lawyer to designate $500 to his aged sister, who was needy. The wife remonstrated angrily. Quietly the sick man said: "Make it $1,000 for my sister." Another protest from the vultures. "Make it $1,500, 'Squire," coolly said the legator. "You shall not," shouted the sweet-souled females. "Make it $2,000 serenely, and here the selfish fools concluded it was policy to hold their tongues. The lawyer has kept the secret for years, but somehow it has leaked out.

Ere your fancy you consult, consult your purse.

Frederick the Great.

It is related of an illustrious Russian general, that when a boy he lived for some time at the court of Frederick the Great, where the following incident occurred:

After the death of his father, his mother had many a hard struggle to support herself. This fact was well known to her son, whose greatest ambition at this time was to be able to provide comforts for her by his own exertions.

To his sorrow, he soon found that it was quite impossible to save any money for that purpose out of his small allowance. He did not despair, however, but assidnously set himself to watch his opportunity.

At length an idea flashed throgh his mind. It was a recognized custom that one of the pages should sit up all night, in a room adjoining the king's sleeping apartment, to be ready at any moment to obey a summons, should the king require his service.

Fritz discovered that to some of the pages this duty was both burdensome and disagreeable, and that to provide a substitute they would gladly give a certain sum of money. Fritz offered to take upon himself the night-watch for any one who might be willing to pay him rather than accept the duty when their turn came round.

The offer was acceded to by several, and the money thus earned was regularly sent by Fritz to his mother.

One night, the king could not sleep, and determined at last to call the page in attendance to read aloud to him. He called; but there was no response. At length he rose and walked into the ante-chamber, to look if there really was no page on duty.

Here he found a page, indeed, sitting at his post, but sound asleep. Slipping quietly forward to the table at which the boy was sitting; the king's eyes fell upon a letter which Fritz had been writing to his mother when overpowered by sleep. The king read the following lines:

"My Dearly Beloved Mother: This is the third night that I have taken watch-duty for a comrade. I can scarcely hold out any longer; but I rejoice greatly that I have again earned ten thalers for you, which I send in this letter."

With a heart deeply touched by this proof of tender filial affection, the king went softly back to his room, took out two rolls of ducats from a drawer, and returned to the sleeping page, into whose side pockets he gently slid the rolls of money. Then betaking himself again to bed, the king considerately left exhausted nature to restore itself.

Fritz at last awoke with a start, to find that he must have slept for several hours; and, when finding his pockets heavy, he thrust his hands in and pulled out the precious rolls of money, he conjectured at once what had happened.

Fear made him tremble, for it was a heinous offence to be caught asleep at his post; but in spite of the fear and shame he experienced, he could not but rejoice, for now he had ample means to assist his mother for a long time to come; and he hoped that the king, who, in the goodness of his heart, had put the ducats into his pockets, would pardon his grievous fault.

In the morning he seized the very first opportunity to approach the king, acknowledge the dereliction of duty of which he had been guilty, and humbly beg for pardon

One hurried glance at his monarch's benevolent countenance was enough, for there he read not only forgiveness but approval; the kind eyes bent upon him melted him to tenderness, and it was with a faltering voice he now gave expression to his heartfelt gratitude and thanks for the munificent gift his majesty had bestowed on him.

The king did not attempt to conceal the high admiration he felt for the filial love which had prompted Fritz to such noble, self-denying exertions. He made a few kindly inquiries regarding his mother's circumstances, assured him of his entire sympathy, and promised that from that day it would be his endeavor to promote the interests and pave the way to advancement of such a faithful, loving son.

And Frederick the Great was as good as his word. Step by step, as years rolled on, Fritz rose from one position of honor to another, and as a brave and skillful general he served his beloved king faithfully and well even to old age.

Horse Flesh for Food.

About a mile outside the fortifications in the little old suburban village of Pantin is located the abattoir, where the horses that are eaten in Paris are slaughtered, and, judging from the fourscore of horses on hand, one would think that everything in and about the city in the horse line that did not die suddenly while in harness was sent there to be killed for food. Eating horse beef is about the only thing that the better class of French do not care to talk about, and about the only thing among their many customs and peculiar institutions that they appear to be a little ashamed of; as they never speak of the "Abattoir des chevaux de l'allmentation," the sign that is printed in large letters on the side of the red-tile-roofed slaughter house of Pantin. From the answers received to many inquiries as to where this establishment was located it appears that but few Parisians know anything about it, and, like all other disagreeable things, they probably think the less said about it the better. One thing is certain, that if many French people who occasionally eat the filet of horses and declare it to be delicious were to visit the abattoir they would never eat any more.

With now and then an exception, the horses killed are all about alike, all "cripe," blind, maimed, battered, bruised, and scarred with a lifetime of hard service, hoofs worn out, joints weakened, swollen and out of shape pulling heavy loads over slippery streets on smooth shoes—faithful brutes, worked until they could no longer earn their daily rations, and then sent here—if sick at the time—to remain in the care of men who are bigger brutes than the creatures confided to their care—a horse hospital, asylum for the blind and aged, and fattening establishment at the same time, and then to furnish food for the Lord only knows who, and the less one thinks about it the better. The foreman told me they pay 30 francs apiece for such as the poorest in the stable or that stood in the court-yard on the outside—a poor brute of that kind I followed from the end of the tramway as they led him between two others to keep him from falling, as he reeled and staggered at every step. I asked the foreman what they were going to do with him. Oh! he will be made into "Lorraine sausage." The price paid for what I judged to be an average one was 60 francs and for the best 100 francs. An acquaintance said he bought a saddle horse for which he paid $300, but he became unmanageable, would buck, kick, bite, and strike a la cayuse, so he sold him to the Pantin abattoir for 30 francs. They slaughtered on an average about twenty-two per day, or 8,000 a year.

The first we saw killed was the only decent one of the lot—a large Percheron stallion, not so old but there were still some dapples on his broad hips; he was to all appearance, healthy and all right, except that one foot and pastern had rendered him useless—only a plug now—but his eyes were as clear and bright as at 2 years old, and he still carried his head as high as the proudest of thoroughbreds as he unhesitatingly followed his butchers on to the floor where he must die. One placed a leather blind before his eyes, another drew his long, thick, curly foretop back from his broad forehead—a forehead that showed much intelligence and strength—while a third stood before him with a short-dandled ten-pound hammer, who, with a swift overhand stroke, struck so deadly sure that the high royal head struck the floor before his body. Life was long in him and he died hard, but two or three more blows ended his struggles. It seemed almost like murder. We confess a feeling of pity for these poor creatures—man's best friend—but here, in a country thickly populated, where the struggle to live makes all beings strive there is no time nor place for feelings of sentiment.

The next was one not crippled but blind, so old that he was as white as snow; his ears bent forward as he hesitated in the, to him, eternal darkness, and did not move fast enough, but willing hands with clubs from behind forced him forward, stumbling into and across the drain against the slaughter-house door, where he stood trembling with fear and shivering with pain. One blow from the sledge put him beyond the reach of his tormentors.

A hole is cut in the skin on the inside of the thigh, the length of the steel that the butcher carried was run forward between the skin and body, the nozzle of a bellows inserted, and after about five minutes of pumping the skin was as tight as a drum—the skinning is necessarily slow—like skinning a hog or a beaver, as the hide sticks close. The whole legs and hoof are left on the hind quarters, the fore-legs are cut off at the knee, but so as not to allow of any deception—one-half the head is left on each fore-quarter.

When one of the butchers had divided the flesh on the back of the broad neck of the grey first mentioned, there showed an abundance of fat; the fellow put his knife in his scabbard; jerked off his cap, and, holding it between his knees, parted the neck, inserted his head, and, with a twist and a rub up and down, his hair was oiled to perfection, and then rubbing the oil well through his hair he spat on his steel and knife before sharpening it, and proceeded with his work.

The wholesale price at the abattoir varies with the condition of the meat from 4 cents per pound up, and it is distributed about the city in wagons with the French for "horse beef," "Viande de chevaline," printed on the sides, and is sold by the retail dealers for from 20 cents per pound for the fillet down to 6 cents for the poorest parts, soup bones and the like.

An Old Watch.

David Minthorn, of Pamelin, N. Y., is the owner of a watch which was made by Thomas Linford of London, in 1626, and which, according to the records of the Minthorn family, has the following history: It was presented by George III to Sir William Johnson when he left England to take charge of his Majesty's affairs in the colony of New York. Sir William presented it to Joseph Brant, the famous Indian chief, with the remark that it was "surely worth at least forty rebel scalps." When Brant had his headquarters in the Schoharie valley the watch was taken from him, with other booty, by Evart Van Epps of Fultonville, who was a paymaster in the Continental army. Van Epps was afterward taken prisoner by Brant, and the chief recovered the watch. The grandfather of the present owner of the watch became a warm friend of Brant's in Canada after the war, and Brant made him a present of the timepiece. It has been in the Minthorn family ever since. It has always kept good time, and has been repaired but three times—first in 1825, again in 1831, and the third time in 1847.

Chicory Root.

This root used in adulerating coffee, resembles a parsnip. The stem grows to a height of two feet, and appears much like an overgrown dandelion. The older white roots are selected, and, after being dried, are roasted over a coke fire and ground into a very fine brown powder. The root is grown extensively in Belgium, Holland and France, and is shipped in large quantities to all parts of the world.

An Expensive Luxury.

Intoxication seems to be a specially expensive luxury in Madagascar. An English newspaper states that the Madagascar Government imposes on any person found drunk in the district of Imerina a fine of seven oxen and seven dollars; and the introduction of any quantity of rum into the district is punishable with a fine of five oxen and five dollars—sums of course, made much larger relatively through the poverty of the people.

Fetichism in China.

A recent writer on the subject of religion in the Celestial empire states that near Pekin, a few miles from the walls, on the east, is an enormous tree which fell more than two centuries ago and which has been there ever since. It is called the divine tree and a temple has been erected for its worship. The people believe that a spirit lives in or near the tree and should be worshiped from motives of prudence. The immense size of the tree is the result of the spirit's energy. It is believed that it could not have grown so large without a present divinity.

At Hanton, five or six days south from Peking, there are some iron bars in a well. In times of drought they are taken all the way to Peking to be prayed to for rain. They are placed in one temple after another and prayers are offered to them till the showers fall. The bars are reverently escorted back to Hanton and placed in the well till they are again needed. In such a case the Chinese believe that there is a powerful spirit or genius in the well and in the bars and that this spirit accompanies the bars to Peking and back again.

This is Chinese contemporary fetichism, but in the ancient books there is no trace of fetichism. The objects of worship, were either individual spirits or parts of nature. The ruling powers of the universe, from the highest to the lowest, were divided into four great classes—God, the subordinate heavenly powers, the higher earthly powers, and the numberless spirits that people earth and air. The subordinate heavenly powers were the seasons, the sun, moon, stars, cold and heat, floods and drought. The earthly powers were the gods of the mountains and rivers, and the last named are the spirits still remaining. Nothing is said of human spirits; though these were worshiped then, as now, in the ancestral temples. But the worship in this instance, consisted only of kneeling, praying and offerings.

A Word to Brothers.

Be courteous! Young men seldom realize how happy they can make their sisters by small acts of courtesy. How many brothers offer to their sisters the little attentions which they instinctively offer to other girls or women? Nay how many are there who do not feel themselves justified in venting upon their sisters the irritated feelings which they have felt obliged to conceal in their intercourse with the world? A brother who would not wrong his sister of the very least of her rights will yet inflict upon her the grave and almost irreparable wrong of rudeness—a wrong as irreparable as it is dastardly. For rudeness hurts—hurts as grievously and lastingly; and what man is worthy of the name that hurts a woman? Brothers do not realize how far a want of courteous conduct at home may go to wreck their sisters' lives.

They wonder at the unaccountable liking of girls for men whom the brothers know to be unworthy—men whose very attentions they feel to be almost an insult to a woman's good sense. Do they not see that it is the courtesy of these men—their "company manners," if you please—which makes them agreeable to women? Women so seldom have a high standard of manhood! They so seldom see the best of the men they know the best. How should they not be deceived and mistake that outside veneer of a courtesy which makes pleasant the present hour for that inward truth of character of which shall be a benediction to all their future lives? Brothers, if you would have your sisters love worthily let them at least be accustomed to gentle manners, that when they see them in strangers they may not be so dazzled as to become incapable of distinguishing a true man from a sham.

A Growing Industry.

The slate industry of Northampton County, Pa. continues to increase, and is attracting the attention of capitalists in several States. New quarries are being opened every week, and the formation of new companies is frequently spoken of. Among the latest capitalist to engage in the industry is J. Bradford Prince, Chief Justice of New Mexico under President Arthur, who has accepted the Presidency of a new company to be known as the Bangor Slate Mining Company on property adjoining the Old Bangor Slate Company at Bangor. Operations on the new quarry will be commenced next month.

All the quarries in the county are now being worked to their fullest capacity, and give employment to several thousand men, many of whom earn good wages. The opening of the quarries has greatly increased the price of real estate in the slate region, and properties that were then sold for a trifle, because their value as slate lands was not known, are now being held at high figures. Three years ago fifteen acres of unseated land in Plainfield township were sold for taxes by the County Treasurer to three Eastonians for $45. A few weeks ago the purchasers sold the same for $3,000. A good vein of slate was found on the land, and a quarry will be opened before July 1. Slate manufacturers speak favorably of the future, and believe the time is fast approaching when their industry will lead all others in Northampton county.

A Big Horse.

One of the largest horses in New Jersey was recently shipped from New York City to a Trenton beer agent, by whom it will be used as a lead horse. The animal is 18½ hands high and weighs over 1900 pounds. There was no car convenient it is said large enough to transport him and only one boat; a side wheeler that plies between New York and New Brunswick, could accomodate him. The beast was brought to New Brunswick on that vessel. A colored man was then hired to walk him to Trenton.

"As a rule we only practice virtues that pay.

This world belongs to the energetic. So said Emerson.

Those are the most honorable who are the most useful.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., JUNE 17, 1885.

TERMS.—$2 per year in advance. $2.50 when not in advance. Advertisements 20 cents per line for three insertions. One colum per year $90—½ colum $45.

☞Hereafter all subscribers paying their subscription in advance, will get a credit of two months additional as a premium on $2 in advance.

Garmans.

BUSH'S ARCADE, *Bellefonte, Pa.*, 1885.

Tremendous bargains for the next month as our stock must be reduced:

Beautiful styles in Plaid and Check neckwear or men at 25 cents.

All the nobby styles in hats.

Hosiery and handkerchiefs in many styles.

Beautiful Fans and Parasols.

Satins, Plush and Felt for fancy work.

Lace Curtains (30 styles) from $1 to $5 a pair.

Portiere from $5 to $15.

Curtain Poles from 40 cents to $1 a pair.

Children's Lace Caps.

Ornaments for Fancy Work were 9c, now 6.

Yard wide unbleached muslin, 7c quality now 5.

DRESS GOODS.

49 inch Coupure Cloth was 42c, now 35c.

36 inch Colored Cashmere was 33c, now 27c.

Lot of Plaid and Brocade Goods were 10c, now 8c.

A great many pieces of Dress Ginghams were 12½c, now 10.

Brocade Velvets were 80c, now far below cost at 48c.

Plaids were 37½c, now 28.

Albatross was 22c, now 15c—Light Pink, Blue and Cream.

White, Pink and Blue Embroidered Dress Patterns below cost.

Table Linen at a bargain.

A large size 24 inch Handkerchief for Farmers at 6 cents.

Call Early and Examine the above Goods.

D. GARMAN & SON.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Merimac prints 5c—Garmans 3

Nobby line of neckwear, 25c—Garman.

Little, medium and big fans—Garman.

A dozen styles in dude bows—Garman.

Embroidered dress paterns—Garmans.

Best indigo blue prints, only 5¼ cents—Bee Hive.

——We'll all go to Lewisburg on 4—and—paint the town red.

——Examine our fish and prices—Lewis, Bellefonte.

——Weather rather warm this week and roads getting dusty.

A yard wide unbleached muslin at 5c, usual price 7c—Garmans. 3

——Locusts have appeared in Mifflin county in large numbers.

Ladies' best quality hose, solid colors, only 25 cents—Bee Hive.

——Mrs. Sellers, wife of Squire Sellers, of Oak Hall, died last week.

——About 20 kits of fresh mackerel at 55 cents a kit, at Dinges' store.

——Mr. Murray has improved the inside appearance of his drug-store.

Our 49 cent three-button kid gloves take the cake—Bee Hive.

——Persons in arrears on Reporter will please shoel out—*a. v.*, shell out.

——Centre Hall is 500 feet and Lemont 400 feet higher than Bellefonte.

——Lake herring, shad, pickrel, white fish, etc., at Lewis', Humes' block, Bellf.

——Mr. John Hoffer, of Bellefonte, favored our sanctum with a visit and brief chat.

——The Evangelical parsonage is up and is being rapidly pushed to completion.

——That splendid lot of Jerseys, at Dinges' store, is now being sold at still lower prices.

——Subscribe for the Reporter like a man, and save reading it at your neighbor's expense.

Best assortment of glass in the valley—sizes 8x10 to 24x36, at J. O. Deininger's, Centre Hall. 20may2m

——Aaronsburg people don't seem to want a reservoir, just the opposite in notion of Centre Hall.

—— Mr. Wolf is remodeling his large shop on Church street and will arrange it for two dwellings.

Largest stock of woolens and the best of work done in the merchant tailoring department of the Bee Hive.

——The inter-state pic-nic will be held at Williams' Grove commencing August 31, to continue to Sept. 5.

——Mr. Bartholomew will heat his store and dwelling, at the station, with hot air from a basement furnace.

——The houses of Mrs. Brisbin and Miss Snyder, at the lower end of town, will soon be ready for occupancy.

——Go to Mingle's, in the Brockerhoff house block, for latest styles in boots and shoes and an article that is warranted.

——Mrs. Jacob Wolf, widow and mother of Gen. Jonath. Wolf, died at her home near Wolf's Store, last Wednesday.

——A fellow squeeses a lemon for the acid and a girl for the sweet. Now would squeesing the two together make lemonade?

——Daniel Corman is building a large store-house at Oak Hall, and will open a store there when the building is completed.

——Rev. W. E. Detwiler, of Williamsport, delivered an able sermon in the Evangelical church, Sunday evening—text, John 15:7.

——John A. Kline dumped the first load of wheat—80 bushels—into the elevators of the new rolling mill. Joshua Potter was next.

——Millheim now sports a hook and ladder company. Does that mean that somebody will do some "hooking" with the aid of ladders?

——Get your boots and shoes at Mingle's shoe store, in the Brockerhoff house block, if you want to save money and have a good article.

——We hear some of our farmers complain that the cut-worm is injuring the corn. Some fields have been nearly entirely ruined by the pest.

——The Farmers' Mill's band will hold a pic-nic at the Cave, Saturday, 20—day and evening. Music, refreshments, cake-walk and a hop are on the program.

——Read the adv. of Dale's new enterprise at Spring Mills,—plaining mill and furniture factory. Mr. Dale is a fair and square man and will fill orders on short notice.

——Get your tombstones and monuments of Stover, at the Bellefonte marble works, and you have a sample of workmanship equal to any produced in the city.

——This is good: The Bellefonte *Republican* says if any of its readers find that paper excessively damp, it is because there is much due on it. Go up head, Tute.

——The new flouring mill is now completed and ready for the manufacture of flour and feed. The capacity of the mill is 70 barrels per day and 20 to 25 bushels of chop per hour.

——The Bellefonte *Republican* says the Salvation army is coming that way. Fact is, should have visited that wicked shanty long ago—still, long as the lamp holds out to burn, &c.

——The farm of J. Henry Keller, who moved to Kansas last spring, was knocked off at Sheriff's sale to Mr. M'Nitt, of Mifflin county, for $11,500. The farm is ½ mile west of Centre Hall.

——The track is laid 2 miles beyond Lemont and from Bellefonte side it is laid to Lauvertown, which leaves a gap of only three miles to complete the road. A new station is being erected at Lemont.

—— Two Adam's express cars passed through Altoona last Friday containing 200,000 silver dollars, which were being shipped from the California mint to New York city.

Whew, a little affair like that wouldn't attract any attention at Centre Hall.

——I desire to recall the announcement that there would be no preaching at Farmers Mills and Georges Valley next Sabbath. There will be services at the former place at 10 a. m. and at the latter place at 2 p. m., next Sabbath.

W. E. FISCHER.

——Farmers and others, read the adv. of F. G. Franciscus, of Lewistown, who has one of the most extensive hardware establishments in the state. For low prices we know none can compete, and for fair dealing the name Franciscus is all the guarantee needed.

——This being locust year in some sections does not deter Lewins from selling the cheapest clothing in the State. Suits for men and boys, at all prices, all sizes, and latest styles. Call at the famous Philad. Branch if you want a suit and save from three to eight dollars.

——A large audience attended the installation of Rev. Land, on Sabbath evening last, in the Reformed church. Rev. Miller, of Rebersburg, preached the installation sermon, which was replete with thought and received the closest attention; Revs. Yearick and D. M. Wolf assisted in the services.

——Having jumped from winter right into summer without a spring one will be obliged to make a similar jump from winter clothing to summer suits. The Philad. Branch has a large and fine assortment on hand at specially reduced prices to suit the times. Suits for men and boys—best stock in the county.

——Hoffer street is soon to be opened. It is one of the new streets leading to the station from Church street, and there will be very fine lots all along it—in fact, some of the finest in town, and when built up will make one of the pleasantest streets in town. Lots can be had at very reasonable prices. Any information in regard to same can be had of Mr. John Hoffer, Bellefonte.

——Prof. J. P. Leitzel, of Girard, Kas., writes to the Reporter: This is the latest spring Kansas ever saw. Wheat is badly damaged—will not be ¼ a crop. Times are dull. Health of people is good and strawberries and cream are now ripe.

Prof. Leitzel has been Sup't of Schools of Crawford county for a number of years, showing that his services are appreciated by the friends of education out there.

——Meetings from time to time are being held for the purpose of celebrating Lewisburg's centennial and the 4th of July in Lewisburg in a proper manner—on a big scale. "Deerstown" is making big preparations, and wants all Centre county to go down and help jubilate. About that time our railroad will be completed and we rather guess a big crowd of us will go and help make things lively down there.

——Messrs. Hicks & Buck, of Bellefonte, have added a large building to their foundry and machine shops and have in stock a large line of all kinds of agricultural implements. They have also added Plumbing to their business, with first class workmen in charge, and are prepared to estimate and do all work in the line of plumbing completely and in a first class manner. They invite inquiries regarding prices on pipe, hydrants and water work generally.27m'ytf

——We have the first snake story for this season. Wm. Moyer, a few days ago, took out a stump near the reservoir and shouldering it, proceeded to his home near by, to make kindling of the stump. Before he had gone very far he felt there was something alive inside, and thinking it might be a ground squirrel, he threw the stump to the ground when out tumbled a 4½ ft. black snake, wondering what the sheol he was carrying off his house for without legal process. There was one snake less shortly after.

——Mr. Jonas Dinges, a native of Penn twp., gave us a call, the other day. Mr. Dinges spent the days of his manhood on the Penn'a railroad as an engineer, serving in that capacity 27 years. He has met with many wraps in that time, and has had some severe bruises and hair breadth escapes, from up-setting engines, collisions and other such railroad "sports" and can relate interesting experiences with the iron horse. Mr. Dinges is an uncle of our merchant C. Dinges, whose guest he was during his stay here.

——Dr. Groff, with a class of Lewisburg University students came up on the cars on Thursday and left the train at Linden Hall, from whence they "footed" it to the Bear Meadows, to study its flora and fauna. At Centre Hall they were joined by Will and Walter Kurtz. We trust the Doctor and the boys had a pleasant as well as a profitable time of it exploring the beauties of these famed meadows, where huckleberries grow on bushes 25 feet high, with grass as tall as a man, and speckled beauties in the limpid stream that courses through the meadow. On their return they took in the beauties of the cave near Centre Hall.

MUSICAL COLLEGE.—The 28th session of six weeks opens Monday evening, July 27, for the study and training of young ladies in vocal and instrumental music. For circular address, F. C. MOYER, Freeburg, Pa.

17jun3t

Stated by H. B. Cochran, druggist, at Lancaster, Pa: Have guaranteed over 300 bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters for dyspepsia, sour stomach, bilious attacks, liver and kidney trouble.

——CHIT-CHAT.—Derstine has one of the finest lawns in town. D. C. Keller has greatly improved his home. The new Ev. parsonage will make Bro. Currin feel independent. Lee is saucy since he has got connected with the Centre Hall water works. Solt has his draw kiln in operation. A new set of masons, under Burrell, of Spring Mills, have taken hold of the Luth. church wall. Luse has Bob Bartges assisting him on painting jobs. Mrs. Welch has purchased two of the Hoffer lots and will build on them. The station is getting to be a lively place, since the flouring mill is going. Geo. Thomas, of Bellefonte, would like to get into business at Centre Hall and we'd like him to come.

——Aaronsburg is excited over the proposed reconstruction of its water works. The old log-pipe system is delapidated and has ever been imperfect and attended with constant annoyances and repairs. The question of iron-pipes and a reservoir seems to divide the people, some favoring the one some the other. They have good water down there and splendid head, and with such a system like we have here at Centre Hall all would soon see its excellence, save the constitutional croaker who is found everywhere opposing improvements in general. We do not hesitate to say that we have a more complete and cheaper water supply than the average of towns anywhere, and have the croaker too.

——PENN'A STATE COLLEGE COMMENCEMENT.—Commencement week, June 28 to July 2, program as follows:

1. Sunday, June 28—3 o'clock p. m., Baccalaureate Sermon, by the Rev. Washington Gladden, D. D., of Columbus, Ohio.

2. Monday, June 29—8 o'clock p. m., Annual Address before the Young Men's Christian Association, by the Rev. J. L. Russell, of Altoona.

3. Tuesday, June 30—10 a. m., Examination of candidates for admission to College. 3:30 p. m., Washington Reunion Association, address by T. H. Boardman, Esq., (class of '66) of New York City; 5 p. m., Exhibition Drill of College Cadets; 8 p. m., Annual Address before the Alumni, by the Hon. John Eaton, U. S. Commissioner of Education.

4. Wednesday, July 1—9 a. m., Artillery Salute; 10 o'clock, Annual meeting of Trustees; 12 o'clock, Alumni Dinner; 2 p. m., Meeting of Delegates and Alumni to elect Trustees; 2:30 o'clock, Class-day exercises on the Campus; 4 o'clock, Reunion of the Cresson Society; 8 o'clock Junior Oratorical Contest.

5. Thursday, July 2—9:30 a. m. Graduating Exercises of the class of '85; 8 p. m., President's Reception.

[Railroad orders, entitling the holder to procure tickets at excursion rates, on Penn'a, Philadelphia and Erie and Northern Central Railroads, can be obtained by addressing the President or Prof. Reeves.]

MILLHEIM.

Samuel Weiser is improving slowly from his last illness.

We have a hook and ladder truck No. 2 and as it does not cost the taxpayers $500, and will be of as much service as No. 1, they rejoice at such a valuable acquisition without any cost to them.

S. D. Musser is repairing the damage to his dwelling by the late fire.

Jerome Spigelmyer will soon commence housekeeping, having been burned out at the late fire.

Frain is putting up a new porch at the First National hotel.

Millheim will be blessed with a heavy borough tax this year, the duller the times the more extravagance.

COBURN ITEMS.

And. Stover is putting up a new house at Coburn. Mr. Jas. Gable ditto. Ditto, the ticket agent, Mr. Kreamer.

Rev. Yearick has organized a Reformed congregation here—next we'll have a new church. Thus our town continues to improve.

SUNDAY NIGHT'S STORM.

In reporting the severe wind, hail and thunder storm which passed over Centre county on Sunday night, 7th inst., the Bellefonte *News* says that along Bald Eagle creek the storm raged with particular fury. At 5 o'clock Sunday afternoon a hail storm prevailed, hail stones as large as a walnut falling and doing great damage. There is not a house in the village of Bald Eagle in which window lights were not broken, and people were so greatly terrified that they slept but little during the night. At midnight a storm of wind raged, two houses and several barns being blown down. As an example of the damage by hail it is said that 64 window panes were broken in the hotel alone. The furious windstorm occurred about 11 o'lock at night. It unroofed the Christian church and raised Mr. Bumgardner's house from its foundation, blowing it over in the road. Another house owned by Mr. Bumgardner was unroofed. Mr. Krotzer's house was also unroofed, and Mrs. Krotzer, in jumping to save one of her children from a falling timber, was struck and hurt. It was a very lively night at Eagleville. The hail storm also raged at Scotia, doing much damage to glass.

The crops were greatly damaged, the oats and wheat being all washed and torn out. What was not torn out by the torrents of rain was destroyed by the terrible volley of hail. There is not a square foot of ground embraced in the territory covered by the storm but that shows marks of the unwelcomed visitor Two or three orchards were completely destroyed, the trees being torn out by the roots, and some of them were carried for some distance from the spots occupied. The hail stones were, without exaggeration, fully as large as hen eggs, the wind blew a hurricane and the rain fell in flooding torrents.

A hailstorm visited Eagleville, Clinton county, Saturday, 6, that was the most violent known for years. Hailstones as large as hen's eggs fell, wind blew a hurricane, and the rain fell in torrents. Two houses and two barns were overturned and the roof of a church blown off. Mrs. Crotzer received injuries from which she may die.

Reuben F. McNeil, a prisoner in the Perry county jail, was married the other day in that institution to Mrs. Susanna Johnson, at whose instance Mr. McNeil was incarcerated. Mrs. Johnson was McNeil's housekeeper, and charged too great an intimacy on the part of the lord of the manor. The parties reside in Penn township.

It is rumored that Wm. B. Bare, an enterprising citizen of Mount Union, eloped with Miss Mary Hains, on Thursday night. Mr. Bare is a brother of Jno. S. Bare, Register and Recorder of Huntingdon county. The destination of the eloping party was Omaha.

FAMOUS MEN WHO ATE OYSTERS.

In all countries there are records of the excessive fondness of great men for oysters. Cervantes was an oyster-lover, and he satirized the oyster-dealers of Spain. Louis IX., careful lest scholarship should become deficient in France, feasted the learned doctors of the Sorbonne once a year on oysters; and another Louis invested his cook with an order of nobility as a reward for his oyster-cookery. Napoleon, also, was an oyster-lover; so was Rousseau, and Marshal Turgot used to eat a hundred or two, just to whet his appetite for breakfast. Invitations to a dish of oysters were common in the literary and artistic circles of Paris at the latter end of the last century. The Encyclopædists were particularly fond of oysters. Helvetius, Diderot and the Abbe Raynal, Voltaire, and others, were confirmed oyster-men. Before the Revolution violent politicians were in the habit of constantly frequenting the Parisian oyster-shops, and Danton, Robespierre and others were fond of the oyster in their days of innocence. The great Napoleon, on the eve of his battles, used to partake of the bivalve, and Cambaceres was famous for his shell-fish banquets. Even at this day the consumption of oysters in Paris is enormous; according to recent statistics the quantity eaten there is one million per day.

Among the British celebrities Alexander Pope was an oyster-eater of taste, and so was Dean Swift, who was fond of lobster as well. Thomson, of the Season's, who knew all good things, knew how good a thing an oyster was. The learned Dr. Richard Bently could never pass an oyster shop without having a few, and there have been hundreds of subsequent Englishmen who, without coming up to Bentley in other respects, have resembled him in this. The Scottish philosophers, too, of the last century—Hume, Dugald, Stewart, Cullen, etc.—used frequently to indulge in the "whiskered pandours" of their day and generation. "Oyster ploys," as they were called, were frequently held in the quaint and dirty taverns of the old town of Edinburgh. These Edinburgh oyster-taverns of the olden time were usually situated under-ground, in the cellar-floor, and in course of the long winter evening, the carriages of the quality folk would be found rattling up and setting down fashionable ladies to partake of oysters and porter, plenteously but rudely served. What oysters have been to the intellect of Edinburgh in later times, who needs to be told that has heard of Christopher North and read the Noctes Ambrosianæ?

HOW FLIES WALK ON GLASS.

I have concluded from my experiments that it is not the pressure of the air nor the power of an adhesive liquid that gives flies the faculty of running over smooth bodies, but that the power should be attributed to the molecular action between solid earth and liquid bodies, or, in other words, to capillary adhesion. If we examine the under part of the *pulvilli* with a microscope, we shall see distinctly that it is furnished with numerous hairs, regularly distributed. These hairs terminate, at their lower end, in a kind of bulb, the form of which varies, whence flows an oily liquid that drys slowly and does not harden for a long time. The minute drops left on the glass by the hairs may be taken away, even after two or three days have passed, without one having to moisten them, by simply rubbing a piece of fine paper over them.

I have devised an apparatus for coloring these drops by cutting a hole in a piece of board, over which I fix a glass slide. Turning the board over so that the glass shall be at the bottom, I have a little cell with a glass floor. With the aid of a piece of paper gummed to the wings, I introduce a fly into this cavity in such a manner that the *pulvilli* shall rest upon the floor. Then, putting the board under the microscope with the glass slide uppermost, we have the fly's feet under our eyes. The insect, struggling for liberty, places his *pulvilli* against the glass, leaving, after each effort, traces that may be observed very distinctly, for they are perfectly visible in good light. We may discover, whenever the feet of the fly come again into contact with these tracks or minute drops, that they are composed of a very liquid substance, for they spread quite rapidly on the glass. We cannot admit, as some naturalists assume, that the liquid can hold the the club-shaped hair-ends by suction. If this were the case, the ends would change shape during the suction, and would take the form of a disk. The fly puts its feet down and lifts them up with an incomparable facility that would not exist if the limb were really acted upon by the pressure of the air.

WASHINGTON'S CHARITIES.

To Mr. Lund Washington, Mount Vernon, Nov. 26, 1775: Let the hospitality of the house, with respect to the poor, be kept up. Let no one go hungry away. If any of these kind of people should be in want of corn supply their necessities, provided it does not encourage them in idleness. I have no objection to your giving my money in charity when you think it well bestowed. What I mean by having no objection is that it is my desire that it should be done. You are to consider that neither myself nor my wife are now in the way to do these good offices. G. W.

In dress goods and silks we challenge comparison in styles and prices—Bee Hive.

On account of the sudden changes in the temperature at this season and in this climate, it is almost impossible to keep free from colds and coughs; but a prompt use of N. H. Downs' Vegetable Balsamic Elixir will prevent any serious result from a sudden cold and effect a speedy cure. If you are bilious, or have the jaundice, sick headache or dizziness, try Baxter's Mandrake Bitters. jun

A TOWN COMPLETELY SWALLOWED UP.

St. Petersburg, June 12.—An earthquake has occurred in the eastern Caucasus. The town of Sikuch was completely swallowed up, and the township suffered damage to the extent of several million roubles.

TAKE NOTICE OF THIS SPLENDID BARGAIN.—The "New York Weekly World," one of the best weeklies in the United States, by special arrangement with the World publishers, can be had very low by clubbing with the "Reporter." Two new names, clubbing for the "Reporter," will each get the two papers, the "World" and the "Reporter" one year, cash in advance, for $2.25, the regular price for the two being $3. Subscribers to the "Reporter" can have the "World" and "Reporter" for $2.50, in advance, or for $2.25 when clubbing with two new names.

Persons who are Past fifty will find Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy just about the medicine they need when they need a medicine at all. The ten years which follow that age are full of dangers which do not threaten younger men and women. This preparation gives tone to the system, gently expels impurities and prevents the outcropping of diseases the seeds of which many have been shown in earlier life. Why not live out all your days in health and strength.

june.

If you want the two papers, the REPORTER and the "New York Weekly World," for one year at $2.25, you can have the two by sending us the $2.25 in advance and a new name with $2.25, to which the two papers will also be sent. This is a big bargain, and, we are only able to carry it out upon the above plan.

——Fish for harvest, the cheapest ever offered, at Lewis' grocery, Bellefonte:

Lake Herring	½	Barrel	$4 00
Lake Herring	¼	do	2 75
Lake Shad	½	do	3 00
"	¼	do	2 00
Lake Pickrel	¼	do	2 25
White Fish	¼	do	3 25
Mackerel	¼	do	2 50
"	Kits		75

Latest style in men's hats and neckwear—Garmans.

Ladies' pin stripe hose, full, regular made, only 20 cents a pair—Bee Hive.

We are sole agents for Centre county for Dr. D. Clain's corset, the best 50 cent corset in the world—Bee Hive.

MARRIED.

At Port Matilda, June 1, by Rev. Pardoe, Christian Dale, Sr., of College twp., and Mrs. Hasson, proprietress of the Hasson House, Port Matilda.

DIED.

June 9, after a lingering illness of three weeks, of brain disease, Master Claude Bible, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Bible, of Bellefonte, aged 9 years, 5 months and 29 days.

June 9, at the residence of her son, Jonathan Wolf, near Wolf's Store, Mrs. Magdalena, relict of Jacob Wolf, formerly a prominent citizen of Brush Valley, aged 78 years, 1 month, 19 days. Interment took place at Rebersburg, on 12th.

Reported by EVANS BROS., Produce Commission Merchants, No. 56 North Water St., Philad.

Butter, Eggs, Poultry, Cheese and all kinds of Country produce. Quick sales, good prices and quick returns.

PHILADELPHIA, June 8, 1885.

BUTTER.		
Creamery, Penn'a, extra		18
" Western "		18
EGGS.		
Penn'a, Del and Md., per doz	crates	16
" " " "	bbls	16
Western, ex brands	crates	16
LIVE POULTRY.		
Fowls, straight, nearby	per lb	12
" mixed "	"	11
" Western, straight	"	12
" " mixed	"	11
DRESSED POULTRY.		
Chickens, dry-picked, extra	"	1
" good	" 18	15
" scalded and medium	" 11	14
CALVES AND SHEEP.		
Calves, Del & Md, prime	per lb 6	7
" Fair to good	" 5	5½
" Common stock	" 3	4
Sheep, prime	" 5	5¼
Lambs, extra	" 8	9
Live Cattle	" 5	5¼
Hogs, live	" 6	6¾
Pigs, live	" 5	6
POTATOES.		
Early Rose, choice	per bus	55
Burbanks, choice	"	55
" fair	"	48
Pearl Mammoth	"	50
Beauty of Hebron	"	52
Peerless	"	50
CHEESE.		
N Y Factory, choice		7¾ 8¼
Ohio, fat, fine		7 8
SEEDS.		
Timothy	per bu	1 70 1 75
Clover	per lb	8¾ 9
Flax	per bu	1 60
DRIED FRUIT.		
Apples, evaporated, in cases		6 7½
" good		3½ 3
" quarters		2½
Blackberries		9 9¾
Cherries, pitted, prime dry		12 12½
HIDES.		
Hides, Dry	per lb	10 11
Calf, Salted	"	12 13
Hides, Green, Steer	"	5½ 6
" " Cow	"	5 5¼
" " Bull	"	4 4½
" Salted Steer	"	8 8½
" " Cow	"	8 8½
Sheep Skins, per piece		25 75
MISCELLANEOUS.		
Lard, Country lots, prime	per lb	7 8
Tallow, Solid	"	5¾ 6
" Cake	"	6 6¾
Honey in Comb	"	10 11
Country Soap		5

☞Price Current Subject to Market Fluctuations

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, June 15, 1885.
(Corrected Weekly.)

		Chicago.	Philadelphia
Corn		47½	—53½
Wheat	"	87⅝	—96½
Oats	"	33	—40¼
Pork	"	10.30	
Lard	"	6.60	

SAMUEL WHITE, Jr., Com'n Broker
23 South Third Street.

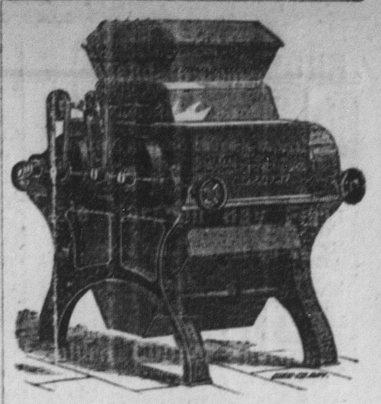
SPRING MILLS MARKET

Wheat—Red	95
White & Mixed	90
Rye	60
Corn, 45 shelled, and ears old	50
Oats	30
Buckwheat	50
Barley	45
Cloverseed large	5 00
Cloverseed small	6 00
Timothy seed	1 40
Plaster, ground per ton	9 00
Flour, per barrel	5 00
Roller Flour, per barrel	6 50

Butter, 12; tallow, 6; lard, 8; ham, 12; shoulde 8; bacon or side, 8; eggs per dozen, 10 cents.

Corrected weekly by I. J. Grenoble.

COAL—Pea, 3.00; Chestnut, 4.75; Stove, 5.00 Egg, 4.75.



KURTZ

ROLLER FLOURING MILLS,

CENTRE HALL, PA.

NOW READY FOR THE MANUFACTURE OF

FOUR & FEED.

FLOUR AND FEED WILL BE EXCHANGED FOR ALL KINDS OF GRAIN, AND AT RETAIL FOR CASH.

Highest Market Prices Paid for Grain.

The outfit of the mill is the finest and among the best in the world, and work will be done equal to any mill in the country.

FLOUR AND FEED AT WHOLESALE

KURTZ & SON.

NEW ENTERPRISE AT SPRING MILLS, PA.

PHILIP S. DALE, AT HIS

—NEW PLAINING MILL,—

Where a general line of Plaining Mill work is none, such as FLOORING, Surfacing all kinds of SIDING, and MOULDING, BRACKETS, DOORS and SASH.

Also manufactures all kinds of Furniture,

Furniture at Wholesale.

17jun3m

—TO FARMERS—

AND

Others Interested!

I AM SELLING

Rosendale Cement

at $2 per bushel and in quantities lower,

Receive fresh ground twice a month.

Double Harpoon Hay Forks

at $1.75. Sold last year at $5 and $6 each.

Golden Clipper Scythes,

Razor Steel, at 75 Cts. each, formerly $1.

Ropes,

Manilla, all sizes, at greatly reduced prices.

Hay Pulleys,

Iron and Wood, 25 and 50 Cents each, &c., &c., &c.

CRADLES,

Ball, Eagle, Western,—lower than were ever known, $2.75 to $3. $2.25 each for a good cradle.

Barb-Wire,

Galvanized—Cactus, Buckthorn, Brinkerhoff, Tablett—reduced to the lowest prices.

☞ Write and Inquire for Prices. ☜

F. G. Franciscus,

17jun2m **Lewistown, Pa.**

ST. ELMO HOTEL,

No. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor.

26dec1yf

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration upon the estate of Dan'l Fauber, late of Potter twp., dec'd, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present the same duly authenticated for settlement.

17jun6t JOHN HOFFER, Adm'r.